ALE!

thing.

will be closed at
ell them, and are
see that we mean

nd Caps.

ming, and you will
We have marked a
50c., 75c. and 98c.
w hats from 5c. up.
BERBIES, ranging
$2.50: all the latest

sortment of *SOFT*
ord County. Sum-
e up.

rnishings.

hings we have many
vershirts that were
e., 85c. and 98c., we
e. Outing Flannel,
ewlot Print and Duck
ne lot of Outing Flan-

45c. to $1.25. Un-
hirts, three for $1.00.
in all sizes. All the
ollars and Cuffs.
ear running to fifty
kings for 5c. a pair.
that is sold every-
ir, which we are sel-
25c.

OVES

for all occasions.

ys' Suspenders.

WEAR

ors, Teeks, Four-in-
ows, etc.

ERALLS, very low.

Price! Everything

et, Norway, Me.

S,

rway.

OFFEES, the best

Try a barrel; the

d APRICOTS;

aple GROCERIES;
Bottom. Give me
H. J. BANGS.

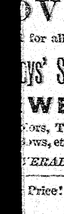
l Results.

$1,000.

Kezar Falls, Me.
d....$1,070 80.
$1,267 30.
nums.
the premiums paid is
compound interest.
ENT.
life....$188 89.
our new pollery, to

Ag't,

Maine.



g Machine
L.
Norway, Maine.
OWER

RY.
those who desire.
on.
Norway, Maine.

Sale!

rments at Cost!

O PRICES.

Black hose for ladies,
e at 25c. Every pair
etc.
in ladies' hose at 25c.,
out sizes and regular

ack hose at 12½ cts.
torf dye. Every pair
ack.
ack hose, three pairs
tipped fingered silk
silk taffeta gloves at
extra heavy, all silk
quality silk taffeta

LCH,

orway, Me.

You are Invited to Send us the Local News.

THE HERMIT OF MT. MICA
Will entertain the readers of the ADVERTISER next week. Also the reminiscences of
EARLY DAYS OF OTISFIELD.

Oxford County Advertiser.

2544
Was the Average Weekly Circulation of This Paper for the Year Closing June 1st.

NUMBER 27. JULY 7, 1893, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXIV.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices will be inserted for 10 cents per line each insertion.

You can find the Dawes strawberries at Howe & Ridlon's, opp. P. O. Norway.

There is a special meeting of the Patrons' Mutual Aid Society at Elm House, Auburn, next Saturday at 10 o'clock a. m. See notice elsewhere.

Fruit juices from the berry at Nevers Soda fountain, he extracts his juice.

Millinery at cost for the remainder of the season at Miss J. Saddington's, 106 Main St., Norway. 27-28

Household goods for sale. Call at F. A. Danforth's, Beal St., Norway, side entrance. Ida T. Sanborn.

Table and chamber girls can find work in the new hotel at Fryeburg, see ad.

Pure fruit juices at Never's Soda fountain.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mrs. M. A. Holden and family are at Old Orchard.

Mrs. Merrill Rowe of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is visiting in town.

Mrs. E. H. Cook has arrived from Florida.

Carpenters commence to remodel the municipal court room this week.

Ellen Fox and wife of Lovell are visiting at Dr. A. N. French's.

Mrs. E. H. G. Marshall has returned from Lancaster, N. H.

Freeland Howe, A. E. Morrison and A. S. Hathaway attended the banquet at Hotel Wentworth last Saturday evening.

Henry J. Bangs and wife started Sunday for Saltboro to visit friends in that vicinity.

Mrs. J. E. Jordan of Mechanic Falls will preach at the chapel at North Norway next Sunday at 10.30 a. m.

Inez Stuart is to be the new clerk in the new post-office in Bethel under the new postmaster, G. B. Wiley.

Alvin Andrews of the firm A. W. Andrews & Sons, casket manufacturers of So. Woodstock, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Morse, of the blacksmith firm of Morse & Whiting, has purchased his partner's interest in the business. F. C. Sawyer will work for Mr. Morse.

W. P. Dunn and wife of Springfield, Mass., have been spending a few days here. Mr. Dunn is firing on passenger train between that city and Albany, N. Y.

Frank Kidder, traveling salesman for Ara Cushman Co. of Auburn has been spending a few days at Bass Island, the guest of A. F. Marston.

Norway Division, Sons of Temperance have postponed their installation to July 15th, as they have received notice that the new officers jewels will not arrive so as to hold it before that time.

C. A. Woodbury of Perham's Express, Boston, was in town this week. He started Thursday in company with W. R. Bradbury of West Paris on a fishing trip to Four Ponds.

Landlord O. A. Knecland of the Oxford House, Fryeburg, was in town the first of this week. They are to open that house July 15th. They have purchased $6000 worth of furniture that is going into the house.

While Gertrude Jordan was in Lewiston the lightning struck a house where she was stopping, injuring a sewing machine about two feet from her and doing other damage in the room. Fortunately Miss Jordan escaped with only being slightly affected by the shock.

Summer term of school in district No. 3, taught by Dora E. Curtis, closed June 30. Those not absent one-half day are Mabel Foster, Rodney Titcomb, Ethel Mills, Ralph Mills, Nessie Curtis and Verde Curtis. Those absent but one day are Johnnie Bennett, Roscoe Bennett, Mary Bennett and Gertie Twitchell.

There will be a Strawberry Supper Tuesday evening next at Concert Hall by the young ladies of the Universalist Society. One of the pleasing features of the programme will be the Nursery Maid's drill by ten little girls. The Bellamy Danes by eight unknown young ladies. The entertainment will conclude with the Good-night march by six little girls.

Notwithstanding most shows meet poor success here, Pat Maloney is an exception for he always draws a good house. He will appear at the Opera House Saturday evening, July 15, in a new and fresh program and will introduce all new faces. The show is spoken of as being the best he ever had. The prices are but 25 and 35 cents, within the reach of all. Seats are now on sale at Stone's drug store.

Died in Brockton, Mass., June 6, Thos. Poole, age 85 years, 3 months, 16 days. July 14, Mrs. Thos. Poole, age 77 years, 10 months, 16 days. Mr. and Mrs. Poole were born in Norway and resided here for many years before removing to Massachusetts about 40 years ago. Their last visit to Maine was in the summer of 1881. He was a mason by trade, and built as a residence the brick house at the Falls now owned by Jason F. Rowe.

Evidently the trains on the G. T. railroad and the new time table that went into effect recently are not a very close fit. The trains are all right and the table is all right but there is a leeway of an hour or so between the two. The G. T. R. R. is a big road. It does things in the slow and sure good old English way and it is dreadful hard for them to make a change. Their way of doing business may free the average go-ahead American, but "it's English, you know, so English, you know."

The Grange picnic at Gibson's Grove was a very quiet and enjoyable occasion and a very quiet way to celebrate the glorious Fourth. The people began to assemble in the early morning and continued arrivals were quite frequent until it was estimated there were 500 on the ground. There seemed to be nothing to do but to enjoy the time, every one in their own way until the dinner hour, when the whole crowd were of one mind with regard to the best thing to do. After dinner a short literary program was prepared by the L. A. S. of the Grange with the Worthy Master, J. A. Roberts presiding.

Singing	Grange Choir
Recitation	Susie Millett
Recitation	Mercy Millett
Recitation	Freddie Rowe
Song	The Noble Boys
Recitation	Sadie Millett
Recitation	Nate Noble
Recitation	Urma Morrill
Remarks by W. W. Andrews and J. A. Roberts.	

Closing by singing America.

Mrs. George Charles of Fryeburg has been visiting in town.

Wm. F. Dunham of Lower Fiddyville fell down cellar Wednesday evening and fractured his collar bone.

The W. R. C. are to have a strawberry festival at Ryerson Hall Friday evening, July 7. They will also have ice-cream and cake.

John Callahan and family and Harry Welch and family arrived from Lynn Wednesday and are soon to occupy their cottages by the Lake.

There was no celebration in Norway other than what the boys celebrated and and the picnics up the Lake. Monday night the Boys (?) made the air reverberate in the cause of patriotic exuberance. As Fourth of July only comes once a year the greater portion of the community, who had much rather sleep than be obliged to listen all night to the musical medley of fish horns, circular saws, drums, cannon, etc., don't say much. It made them feel ache too good the next day, and they grumbled a little. The spirit of '76 must find vent! Many Norwegians went to Bethel, Stoneham or Lewiston to spend the day. Some went to other places. On the whole most everyone was pleased with the sort of "go as you please" way they spent the glorious Fourth.

The ADVERTISER office has two very diminutive lawns on either side of the front door steps where green grass grows, i. e., if it has a fair chance. Now the ADVERTISER is proud of its lawns, but alas for their beauty they seem to have a general attraction to everything that can walk, for the short grass is softer than the hard brick sidewalk; also the dogs delight to shampoo their nails therein. Thus our "master mechanic" who has had special charge of these lawns since the days of their infancy thought he would put a nice netting around them that they might grow undisturbed and still gladden the heart of the passer by. He had turned out some small posts about two feet high, set them in the ground, well decorated with paint and stretched the wire netting round them. Then he watered the poor, crushed grass and sat down to view his labor with satisfaction and watch the grass slow return to its pristine freshness. New trouble awaited him; those little innocent posts proved a greater attraction than the lawns. About every other man and boy in town had a strong desire to sit on those posts, but as they had not been intended for that purpose they had purpose they had to be wedged in again and again. While the paint was green he was wicked enough to gloat over the fact somewhat that he was not the only one that was miserable. What paint was not rubbed off soon dried, then the evil one who is supposed to reign supreme in all well organized printing offices, hit on a plan. He meekly carried out a stool and asked the sitter on the post if he hadn't as soon sit on that.

[Additional locals on third page.]

Hercules and the Bear.

Fred Cummings of Norway and a party were at Camp Bruin in Hanover last week and while there Fred went about a mile from camp to pick some berries. Hercules accompanied him. Hercules is a dog and though small is a very sensational dog. Many people in Oxford County who attended the races at Bethel the Fourth will remember him as the dog which persisted in going on the track and caused much excitement and more merriment.

Hercules always keeps things lively and in a short time he had treed three cubs. His furious barking brought Fred to the scene, and he thought he would capture one of the cubs alive for his father's, C. B. Cummings' "menagerie." C. B. Cummings is of the firm C. B. Cummings & Sons, and has had various animals, both wild and domestic, which he has kept for pets, in the summer on Goat Island and in the winter in the village. He formerly had a bear he captured when a cub near Camp Bruin, which he kept for a pet several years till it grew so large and savage he had to have it killed.

Fred caught the cub by the hind legs and the cub squeeled long and loud like a pig, but Fred got him in his arms and started for camp. Soon he heard something crushing through the bushes and he thought it was Mr. Howe from the neighboring camp, so he shouted to him to come and help him.

What was his suprise when he saw it was the old bear coming to the rescue of her children. Then came the race for the camp. The bear was getting the best of it, and Fred being unarmed threw down the cub, set Hercules on the bear and ran for his life. Then the bear was so infuriated that she did not give up the chase. But Fred managed to reach the camp unharmed, with the quart of strawberries that he had carefully carried without spilling one; and Hercules came out of the affray without a scratch, after holding the bear at bay just long enough to allow Fred to escape.

This ferocious dog Hercules is nicknamed "Shut-Jim," and as he weighs less than eight pounds it seems rather remarkable that he would fight an enraged bear that weighed several hundred pounds, yet he did it. C. B. says the dog is a little fool and don't know any better and that he will tackle anything from "a mouse to an elephant."

KEZAR FALLS.

Last Sunday was a red letter day in the annals of the M. E. Church at this place, twelve persons being admitted to membership. The services at the river and church, conducted by Rev. M. E. King, were beautiful and impressive. Miss Rose Chapman, an ordained minister of the gospel, at Mr. King's request, instructed the new members on their obligations; her words were as "apples of gold, in pictures of silver," and worthy the consideration of all her hearers.

Rev. M. E. King started for the World's Fair last Monday. Miss Rose Chapman, who is taking her annual vacation at her home in South Hiram, will fill Mr. King's place during his absence.

Fourth of July passed very quietly here, being only observed by the ringing of the mill bell at sunrise and sunset. If the three large flags in our village had been flung to the breeze, they would have given pleasure, not only to the villagers, but to the many people who passed through on their way to Effingham Falls, N. H.

The Pillsbury House is rapidly filling with summer boarders.

HOWE & RIDLON

Would call the attention of

Picnic and Camping Parties

to their choice assortment of Goods for that purpose.

Canned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Ox Tongue, Deviled Ham, Sardines, Clam Chowder, Baked Beans, Pickles, Catsup, etc. Lemons, Bananas, Watermellons, and all kinds of Fruit as it arrives.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

of all kinds, at close prices. HOWE & RIDLON.

It is Not the Cost of the Material

that prevents a great many from getting an extra dress, but the expense of Cutting and Making it. Would you not like to be able to do this yourself? With the aid of the

NATIONAL GARMENT CUTTTER

You can do it! Call and see for yourselves.

FIRST LESSON FREE.

School hours Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 9 to 12, a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

Rooms at Noyes Block, Norway Village.

MISS M. M. LEWIS, Proprietress and Teacher.

HAMLIN & BICKNELL

ARE OFFERING A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF CANNED MEATS:

Ox Tongue, Lunch Tongue, Corned Beef, Roast Beef, Deviled Ham, Potted Ham, Chipped Dried Beef, Cooked Ham, Canned Soups, Canned Chicken and Turkey, (clear white meat,) Salmon, Oysters, Clams and Lobsters.

HAMLIN & BICKNELL,

135 Main Street, Norway, Maine.

Reported for the Advertiser.

Fourth of July Races at Bethel.

The races were promptly called at 10 o'clock, and there was a big crowd in attendance. On the train from Norway and South Paris a goodly number came to witness the trials of speed.

The first race to start was the three-minute class in which there were twelve entries and six starters. The following is the score:

3.00 CLASS, PURSE $75 DIVIDED.

Byrl C., br. m., Earl Farrington,	1	1	1
Long John, b. g., J. M. Getchell,	2	5	2
Dash, b. s., J. F. & F. Stanley,	3	2	3
Queen Emma, b. m., Wm. Gregg,	4	3	4
Black Bess, bl. m., Frank Merrill,	5	4	5
Tommy S., br. m., G. F. Stone.	6	6	Dr.

Time, 2.42½, 2.40½, 2.43.

In the 2.40 class there were fourteen on the card and six started. The score was as follows:

2.40 CLASS, PURSE $100 DIVIDED.

Wilder Patchen, b. s., O. P. Farrington,	1	1	1
Nettie G., br. m., Chas. Crosby,	2	3	2
Fritz Patchen, br. s., Chas. Stowell,	3	2	3
Greenwood, br. s., Ed. Tanyer,	5	4	4
Tommy F., b. s., G. W. Fernald,	6	5	5
Moss Agate, g. m., Wm. R. Chapman,	4	6	Dr.

Time, 2.42½, 2.40½, 2.41½.

The bicycle races were a big attraction and each was well filled. The race for boys of 16 years and under was the first. First prize was a lamp valued at $3.50, second a carrier worth 1.50 and third a 75 cent bell. Half-mile dash, two in three. Score:

BICYCLE RACE, 16 YEARS AND UNDER, ½ MILE.

G. B. Pike,	1	1	
Walter Lawrence,	2	3	
Bert Brann,	3	5	4
Robert Foster,	4	2	5
B. F. Barker,	5	4	5

Time, 1.38½, 1.34.

The attractions for the afternoon were the free-for-all and the pacing class, also two bicycle races. The following score will tell the story:

2.27 PACING CLASS, PURSE $125 DIVIDED.

Jennie J., br. m., Chas. Crosby,	1	1	1
Gipsy M., b. m., Wm. Gregg,	2	3	2
Belle Chase, b. m., E. O. Ames,	3	2	3

Time 2.31½, 2.32½, 2.32½.

It was plainly apparent in this race that Jennie J. was not driven to her speed by several seconds. Good Judges claimed she could have turned the half-mile track better than 2.30. It was very plain that Crosby did not force her any more than was barely necessary to come in first and that she had a good deal of reserve speed.

The big attraction of the day was the Free-for-All. The three horses were evenly matched. Two are stallions and of course had many friends among the horse-breeding fraternity. Ed. Thayer was behind Griffin, the Andover favorite; Chas. Crosby, the Norway trainer, was guiding H. P. E., while Dr. G. W. Fernald tried to get Owoissa under the wire first. We don't like the Doctor as a driver anyhow, but we do like his horse and venture to say that with proper handling the horse has a right to trot a number of seconds faster than he did however this is only our notion and may not be correct. Following was the score:

FREE FOR ALL, PURSE $125 DIVIDED.

H. P. E., br. g., Chas. Crosby,	2	1	1
Owoissa, bl. s., G. W. Fernald,	1	2	2
Griffin, b. s., Wm. Gregg,	3	3	3

Time, 2.29½, 2.29½, 2.28, 2.29.

We do not wish to speak disparagingly of the trotting ability of H. P. E. He has proved himself to be a great race horse on this track and he won this race under disadvantages.

There were two bicycle races interspersed with the other races. The one mile novice race with prizes of an $8.00 cyclometer, 5.00 chair and 3.00 sweater resulted as follows:

BICYCLE RACE, ONE MILE NOVICE.

Edward Cummings,	1
P. K. Bradbury,	2
G. B. Pike,	3
S. S. Maxim,	4
E. S. Doble,	5
Edward King,	6
Arthur Tetu,	Dr.

Time, 2.56½.

In the half-mile, two in three race, amateurs, riders were ten starters. The following prizes, Lantern, $6.50; Chair, $4.50, and pants, $3.00. The following is the score:

BICYCLE RACE, ½ MILE, AMATEURS.

Henry M. Goss,	1	1	
Edward Cummings,	2	5	
P. K. Bradbury,	3	2	
E. S. Doble,	4	Withdrew.	
S. S. Maxim,	5	4	
W. M. Pike,	6	3	
Arthur Tetu,	7	6	

Time, 1.13½, 1.16.

The judges were W. H. Warren, Norway, starter; Dr. J. A. Tyndale and H. S. Hastings, Turners, W. T. Abbott, Prof. W. R. Chapman and H. L. Horne.

NOTES.

The Universalist society furnished dinner in their dining rooms on the grounds and if we mistake not they made a number of dollars. We were almost a good mind to say a number of hundred dollars.

Only one large-wheeled sulky was used in the races.

In the three minute class Emerson Ames was taken from the sulky of Long John and Ed Thayer was put behind the horse. He drove the horse in third instead of second.

"Conrad," by the great Nelson, owned by Prof. W. R. Chapman, showed a quarter in a 2.22 gate.

T. B. Kendall showed his four-year-old by Pilot Chief on the track.

O. P. Farrington of Lynn, Locke's Mills, showed his wonderful Nichols, three years old, and turned the track in 2.30, with but very little apparent exertion.

"Gray Prince" from Upton attracted considerable attention. He stands at the stable of Geo. A. Plaisted and is a fine looking stallion, seven years old; he weighs 1400 pounds and stands 16 hands high.

J. H. Carter, Middle Intervale, has a new horse from Claremont, N. H. This horse is five years old, coal black and sired by Quartermaster and dam by Mambrino King. The horse is owned by M. A. Meyers, Claremont.

We looked at Major G. A. Hastings' colt two in number. One is a three-year-old by Rockefellow, dam by Cassus M. Clay. The other is by Owoissa is a yearling. Both are mares. The oldest has been bred to Bayard Wilkes this season.

SOUTH PARIS.

We saw a field of sweet corn that had spindled July 1st. This piece of corn is in the rear of the Paris House, and was planted by W. L. Jackson May 18th. The seed is some that he got at the Burnham corn shop and it is said to be the best and earliest corn known. Surely it is remarkably early for the corn to spindle.

Mrs. Mary Greeley is home from Minot where she has been at work.

Mrs. Columbus Richardson and little son from Norway has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. V. D. Rawson.

School closed Friday, June 30th, after a term of eight weeks, taught by Mrs. Mabel Pike.

Mrs. William Churchill of South Paris intends soon to go to South Weymouth, also for her daughter, Mrs. Dunham of Mechanic Falls, to make it their home.

The game of base ball Saturday between the South Paris and Paris Hill clubs was a good game from the start, both clubs having imported pitchers and a few out-of-town players each. The game resulted in a victory for our boys 5 to 2, and but for a mistake by the umpire the game would have stood 7 to 3, but no blame is attached to Bro. Fogg.

Our absent fishermen have all returned bringing home a good supply of red noses and trout.

Mrs. Tristram Hersey died June 28th.

The Shepherd Concert Co. gave one of their excellent musical entertainments at Hall Friday. This concert company always gives a good entertainment and one that improves each year.

E. F. Stone siezed a couple of packages of alcohol July 1st. Some poor disappointed mortal had ordered it for others to celebrate the glorious Fourth this year, besides filling up on "split."

Mrs. Abbie Thayer passed away June 30, aged 82 years. She has been an invalid and nearly blind for a number of years.

L. Sissons who has been in the employ of F. A. Shurtleff for the past year, will go to Boston soon and his place will be filled by Arthur Record.

Dr. Hersey, son of Alva Hersey, is visiting with his parents.

Geo. Cook goes to Rumford Falls soon to build a house for C. E. Tucker.

Quite a number of our people spent the 4th out of town.

The Porters have returned from the World's Fair.

Harry M. Gerry won the half mile amateur bicycle race at Bethel July 4th, winning first prize and at the same time dropping the State record from 1.15 to 1.13⅘. Cummings of Norway was a good second in the first heat.

C. P. Noble who has been to the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment has returned.

Go to Young for your Photographs a 16x20 photograph of your feature for $2,00.

Geo. A. Wilson, son and daughter started for the World's Fair Thursday.

The Paris Hill ball club came off victorious in the game with the South Paris club on the 4th. Bad throwing by our club the cause of their defeat. Score 12 to 14.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.—Haying has begun.

School closed last Friday. A picnic dinner was enjoyed by parents and scholars, and the literary programme furnished by the pupils was rendered in a very pleasing manner and showed careful training by the teacher. The exercises were appreciated by all present.

Hon. John Whittemore of Massachusetts is visiting her parents.

Fourth of July passed quietly. Most of the young folks went to Sumner to the barn dance at Mr. Barrows'.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crockett of Norway and Gladys Bonney of South Paris spent the 4th at Mr. H. R. Bonney's.

Dora Colby's school in the Tubbs district closed last Saturday with a picnic in the grove and a bountiful collation of which about 30 partook. The exercises by the scholars in the afternoon were excellent. This was Miss Colby's first term of school but by appearances it was successful.

Will Cole is helping Capt. Ames on the steamboat on Norway lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scribner of Otisfield lately visited Mrs. S.'s mother, Mrs. Jennie Tucker.

Mrs. Irene K. Tucker finished her school in the King district last week.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Risna Beals of Turner, who has been teaching school at North Bridgton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Adaline Hardy.

Minnie Farrington has closed her term of school at Fryeburg Center, and is at home for the vacation.

Mr. Mary Harriman and Eva M. Hill left here last Saturday for the season at North Conway.

Hattie Webster has gone to Old Orchard for the summer.

Annie Webster has been visiting her mother and has now gone to North Conway.

Mrs. J. H. Hardy has a night-blooming cereus about to blossom with nine well developed buds.

Carrie Webster is taking music lessons on the organ.

Aunt Hannah Kelley who has been the guest of Mrs. L. E. Haley for a week or two past, has returned to her home in Fryeburg.

Bessie Colby, who has been attending school in Wakefield, Mass., has returned to West Fryeburg, to spend her vacation. She took in the celebration of Independence Day at Portland, and was the guest of Mrs. E. P. Osgood of that city.

Mrs. E. S. Osgood and daughter are enjoying the strawberry season with Mrs. Osgood's mother, Mrs. L. E. Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. Butterick, who have spent several weeks of their summers here of late years, are at their old quarters with Mrs. Hannah Walker.

Mrs. Eliza Eastman and sister Clarissa are guests of Mrs. Mary Walker.

Many in this vicinity will learn with regret of the death at Chicago last month, of Asa Kelley, a native of the Green Hill district of East Conway. Mr. Kelley died very suddenly, having dined as usual at six in the evening, and afterwards made a call. Before midnight of the same evening, he had quietly and almost without warning passed from life. Mr. Kelley was a succesful business man, having amassed quite a fortune which he used generously, making frequent gifts to individuals as well as to institutions.

The Literary Club of this place was the recipient of a sum of money in recognition of the late Anne Stirling, which was that borne by Mr. Kelley's maternal ancestors.

News comes from Chicago also, of the recent death of Mrs. Sarah Kelley, formerly of North Conway, and well known in this neighborhood.

Samuel Gordon talks of selling his place and going to Fryeburg village to live.

Several private parties made excursions to Cold River, by way of Fourth of July celebration.

County Buildings Matter.

The complaint, answer and replication in petition for an injunction on the County Building matter have all been filed in the office of the Clerk of Courts.

We understand by a last winter's statute no further proceedings can be had except by mutual agreement until sixty days have elapsed since the filing of the replication, June 30.

This rather indicates that the matter of building new County Buildings is hung up for the next sixty days.

BETHEL.

It was Bethel that won the great Yale-Harvard base ball game, Saturday. The home run by Mason, the first man at the bat, completely rattled the Yales.

Chas. E. Benson's daughter Mary, 10 years old was accidently shot last Sunday with a small pistol in the hands of a boy, a relative of Mr. B., who was visiting there. The bullet struck the child's head near the temple and glanced under the flesh, bringing up against the check bone. A surgeon extracted the bullet and it is not considered to be dangerous.

A dance at Odeon Hall, July 4, about 30 couple were present. It was got up by Edmund Morrill, and was a pleasant affair.

Herbert C. Rowe returned from the World's Fair last Friday via Quebec and Montreal. Mr. Merriman left for his home Saturday. They were absent just four weeks. Mr. Rowe got some impressions about this world that he could never get in Bethel or New England or even in any one country. It is to him like traveling the world over. Every young man who can should improve this great chance for information. It elevates the soul, broadens the intellect and better fits one for life. Bert is a modest young man, but in the last month he has acquired a knowledge that will last him through life.

Bethel loaned her road machine to Milton Plantation a few days last week and sent A. W. Grover with it.

Marcus Swan lost a silk umbrella this week. The finder can get thanks and money by returning it.

J. S. Lane is carrying the mail to the lakes for the new contractor for one month.

The new post-office is receiving its finishing touches. It will make a good appearance and be an ornament to the village.

The Fourth at Bethel was certainly a success. Everything passed off quietly with no drunken rows. A very large gathering at the races from far and near and the people were interested and satisfied with the sports. Riverside Park is a prominent essential for the enjoyment of the people.

GROVER HILL.—A. J. Peaslee and Chas. Abbott have swapped horses.

D. M. Grover had a barn raising last Friday attended by some ladies.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns was quite ill last Sunday afternoon but is better now.

E. C. Jackson of Norway was in town the 4th with a fine black colt.

We notice that Malcom Jordan, who is a guest at F. Bennett's, has a fine looking horse.

Martha Brown paid a recent visit to Lewiston.

Louis Sawin was in town the 4th.

Mrs. Lyon has bought the Dr. J. A. Morton place.

School here taught by Belle Jackson is about to close.

Grace Bartlett's school closes next week.

Frank Ordway and party were at J. B. Peaslee's last Sunday.

There was a picnic at Gilead the 4th.

The Doctor Challenges Griffin.

In regard to Bethel races July 4th I wish to say this much:—The public know how Owissa was used, and about the talk and feeling in regard to Owoissa and Griffin, and a job being put up to gain laurels for Griffin over Owoissa.

I am ready to trot a race against Griffin for any sum of money that pleases the opposite party, be it great or small, any day or track, barring Riverside Park. And I will not borrow or buy a heat, or ask any horse to help me win the race, but let the horses do the winning. Griffin is a good horse, but I think Owoissa is too game a race horse for him, and I am ready to bring them to the wire together in a fair contest to prove it, in a fair, friendly race.

This is no angry challenge, but I feel it my duty to stand up for my horse's rights.

[We would suggest that the track of the Oxford County Agricultural Society between Norway and South Paris would be neutral ground and within easy access for the friends of both horses and if they can not arbitrate that it is trotted over the track here.—Ed.]

WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. Mary J. Bennett of Gilead, over sixty years old, walked the entire distance to visit her daughter of this village one day last week.

Maud Merrow, a student of Normal School of Salem, Mass., returned home last week. She is a very smart, active young lady and her many friends were glad to welcome her home.

Sadie B. Wight still has an interest in her old home and vicinity. She represents such by sending a check for fifty dollars for the Union church society of this place.

Eda Fothergill of Gorham, N. H., is here to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Farwell.

Silas Bean and mother and sister have again moved to this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason have an Estey organ. It looks nice and is very fine tone.

Henry Eastman and wife have returned to their home in Georgia. Mrs. Eastman is a fine looking lady.

Don Mathewson is clerking in Bean's store in the absence of Allen Mcleod.

Mrs. W. D. Mills has been pretty sick of late. She has been worn out by hard labor.

Mrs. Herbert Mason has some very fine chickens.

Mrs. Mary M. Bell has been pretty sick.

Herbert Mason has been to Portland to visit his mother for six days recently.

Sumner Ordway and wife of Milan, N. H., and Blanche Bartlett of Pittsburg, Pa., and Emma Philbrook of Portsmouth, N. H., were recently the guests of Fred and Celia Ordway. A fine looking crew and a good time in which your correspondent received a part.

Frank Ordway of Haverhill, Mass., has been here to visit his father, brother and sister.

Mrs. Minnie Luxton has been away on a visit.

An Incident.

A short time ago, a stranger of middle age came along, just at night, to Mr. Knight's house in Milton, known as the Lyon's place. He had been fishing on the brook and had quite a string of trout. He wished them to cook the fish for their supper and let him help eat them, which Mrs. Knight's proceeded to do. After supper, he said he was a painter and had been at work on Bethel Hill, but would like to stay in just such a quiet place as that for a week or two, where he could rest and fish, and work enough to pay his board.

Mr. Knight is a hardworking old gentlemen living alone with his wife, and they concluded to take him in. He soon became as one of the family and helped Mr. Knight some about peeling some poplar.

One afternoon, after he had been there several days, Mr. Knight and wife were invited out for an afternoon visit. The stranger shouldered his axe and puller, and started up to the woods apparently to work. When Mr. Knight and wife returned home at night, they found the axe and puller in their usual place, but no one round and supposed their man had gone fishing. They thought nothing strange of it, but he has never been seen nor heard from since. Mr. Knight's new suit of clothes and a good watch had also disappeared.

OXFORD.

Leander F. Wardwell has put a new stage on the route from here to the G. T. station. He will continue carrying the mail as of old, Walter E. Frye, who bid off the route, having engaged Mr. Wardwell to carry it.

Joseph Robinson's stable has been undergoing repairs the past week.

The farmers are finishing their hoeing around here. There are many fine pieces of corn.

The "Peak Sisters" gave one of their unique entertainments in the Sons of Temperance Hall last Thursday evening.

Class of '94 O. H. S. met and organized Tuesday evening, June 27th. The following officers were elected: President, E. S. Fuller; vice president, H. R. Farris; secretary and treasurer, Mamie Blake; prudential committee, Alice French, Bertha Hazen, Everitt Lombard. Class colors, white and rose pink; class flower, white rose; class motto, Virtus in actione consistit.

The schools in this place finished last week and the examinations showed very thorough work.

The Shepard Family gave one of their popular entertainments in Robinson Hall Saturday evening.

Frank Lord and family are stopping down on Frank Keene's farm for a week or two.

The 4th passed very quietly here. Quite a good many went to Lewiston and Portland.

WEST SUMNER.

Geo. Morrill has taken the Buckfield, West Sumner and Sumner mail route, commencing July 1st.

C. M. Packard and family have received a visit from Mr. P.'s sister, Mrs. Towle.

Mrs. E. G. Doble has received a visit from her cousin, Mrs. Nellie Blood.

Charles Handy, wife and youngest child have gone to Lewiston to stay two or three weeks.

C. A. Mansfield, wife and three children from Lynn, Mass., arrived at Mrs. M.'s brother's, E. S. Doble's, July 1st, for some week's stay.

We are sorry to learn that Wm. Berry's health is very poor.

John Barnes, a native of this town, but for 25 years a resident of Colorado, and his wife are now with his mother, Mrs. Clara Keene, and sisters, Mrs. Hannah Bates of this place and Mrs. Florence Monk at North Buckfield, for a couple of weeks.

John E. Berry was ordained at the Baptist church June 30th. There was a full house. Some seven or eight ministers were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Bates went to North Paris one Sunday to stay over the 4th with their sister, Mrs. Mary A. Gray. Quite a treat for Mr. Bates as he is pretty closely confined to his shop, seldom getting away from home.

Minnie Bisbee and Mary E. Howe closed their schools last week.

Three bushels of green peas were picked from the vines of I. A. Fletcher July 3d.

Moses Merrill who has been sick nearly all winter, has so far recovered as to be able to call on us July 4th, and is still improving slowly.

Walter Chandler from Lynn, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

Mabel Harlow was at home from South Paris over the 4th.

HARRISON.

Blacksmith Pitts is making extensive improvements, both inside and out on his house.

A skirmish line of scholars and teachers have arrived at Mrs. Fogg's on Front St., 14 in number.

Children's day on Sunday at the F. B. church.

Mrs. S. H. Ricker entertained the junior Sabbath School on her lawn July 4.

We can hardly believe that H. H. Caswell has commenced an addition to his large new store, but such is the fact. Father Caswell is bringing to the other firms who were anticipating the same business.

The 4th passed off very quietly in the village. Quite a gathering at the fair ground and so far as we have heard everything was quiet.

Mrs. Alice Smith, nee Jordan, is in every one's way.

Business is brisk in the place.

Strawberries sell at ten cents per quart.

We hear that M. Jordan has been appointed postmaster or nominated for our coming postmaster.

Black Nathan won the first money in the 2.27 class at Fairfield, time 2.27.

There will be an auction sale of grass at East Waterford July 15th at 2 o'clock, p. m. D. L. Merrill.

Horsee Cole has got the correct G. T. R. R. time table. Free to all who ask for them.

Advertised Letters.—Norway, P. O. Dr. G. A. Allen, / Louis Lachapelle.

TRANSPLANTING.

How and When to Do This Work—Benefits of Resetting to Many Plants.

With the exception of the grains, grasses and potatoes a large share of the labor of the agriculturist consists in the transplanting of plants from their original seedbed to the places they are to occupy permanently. In most cases these removals if carefully performed are without injury to the plants concerned, and in some cases with positive benefit. With comparatively few exceptions, our producing fruit trees have all been transplanted, and the same is true of many garden vegetables. To make the process a safe one, the conditions of temperature and moisture should be carefully observed and the transplanting be done at times when these are most favorable. The work must also be done at a time when it is seasonable to the plant to be removed. Thus some may be best removed after growth has ceased in the fall; others at the first indications of growth in the spring; with many kinds of garden plants—sweet potato slips, etc.—when well leavened out, but the attempt to transplant trees and shrubs when in full leaf and summer vigor will be generally disastrous. Much, however, depends on the care with which it is performed and the moisture existing in the soil, or which may be applied at critical times.

Since the establishment of the experiment station system the effect of transplanting on future growth and fruitfulness has been noted in a few instances, that of the onion being one. In the case of this vegetable the results reported have been favorable as regards early ripening and an increase in yield. The tomato may be said to be almost invariably transplanted, and two or more resettings before its final transplanting always lead to stocky and vigorous plants.

Besides attention to the season and climatic conditions the manner of setting is important. In most cases the rule, especially with trees, is to set with the roots spread out as nearly in the form in which they grow as possible and with the crowns at the same distance from the surface. With most trees transplanting produces a temporary shock, according to their age and the pruning of roots and branches they may have received, but if removed when comparatively young it is scarcely noticeable. Trees which have borne fruit are occasionally transplanted and live, but such never fully recover.

In the case of nut bearing trees it is best to plant the seeds where they are to stand, when circumstances will admit. If taken from the nursery, it should be done when they are quite young and with as little root mutilation as possible. Evergreens are best transplanted in the spring, and it is especially important that their roots be kept moist until they are again in the ground. Plants should only be watered when more than usual drought makes it necessary, and then in early morning or late evening, and with water of much the same temperature as the atmosphere.

FRYEBURG.

A very pretty and charming home wedding occurred at the residence of Mrs. E. G. Osgood last Wednesday at high noon, it being the marriage of Miss Annie Ripley Osgood and William Carlos Stone of Springfield, Mass. The parlors were beautifully decorated with ferns, cut flowers, roses, besides a large mound of potted pl

ALE!

thing.

will be closed at
ell them, and are
ee that we mean

d Caps.

oming, and you will
We have marked a
m 50c., 75c. and 90c.
w hats from 5c. up.
DERBIES, ranging
o $2.50; all the latest

sortment of SOFT
ord County. Sam-
e up.

rnishings.

hings we have many
vershirts that were
c., 35c. and 40c., we
e. Outing Flannel,
eviot Print and Duck
e lot of Outing Flan-

45c. to $1.25. Un-
hirts, three for $1.00.
in all sizes. All the
ollars and Cuffs.
wear running to fifty
ckings for 5c. a pair.
that is sold every-
ir, which we are sel-
25c.

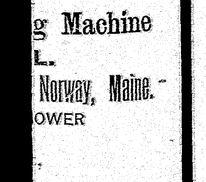
OVES
for all occasions.

ys' Suspenders.
WEAR
ors, Tecks, Four-in-
ows, etc.
ERALLS, very low.
Price! Everything

eet, Norway, Me.

S,
rway.
OFFEES, the best
Try a barrel; the
d APRICOTS;
aple GROCERIES;
k Bottom. Give me
H. J. BANGS.

l Results.
$1,000.
Kezar Falls, Me.
d.....$1,070 80.
.....$1,767 30.
ums.
the premiums paid is
compound interest.
ENT.
life.....$188 89.
our new policy, to
Ag't,
Maine.



g Machine
L.
Norway, Maine.
OWER

Sale!

ments at Cost!
O PRICES.
black hose for ladies,
e at 25c. Every pair
ck.
in ladies' hose at 25c.,
out sizes and regular
ack hose at 12½ cts.
olors dye. Every pair
ack.
ack hose, three pairs
tipped fingered silk
silk taffeta gloves at
extra heavy, all silk
quality silk taffeta

LCH,
orway, Me.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices will be inserted for 10 cents per line each insertion.

You can find the Dawes strawberries at Howe & Ridlon's, opp. P. O. Norway.

There is a special meeting of the Patrons' Mutual Aid Society at Elm House, Auburn, next Saturday at 10 o'clock a. m. See notice elsewhere.

Fruit juices from the berry at Nevers Soda fountain, he extracts his juice.

Millinery at cost for the remainder of the season at Miss J. Saddington's, 106 Main St., Norway. 37-28

Household goods for sale. Call at F. A. Danforth's, Beal St., Norway, side entrance. Izah T. Sanborn.

Table and chamber girls can find work in the new hotel at Fryeburg, see ad.

Pure fruit juice at Never's Soda fountain.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mrs. M. A. Holden and family are at Old Orchard.

Mrs. Merrill Rowe of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is visiting in town.

Mrs. E. H. Cook has arrived from Florida.

Carpenters commence to remodel the municipal court room this week.

Eben Fox and wife of Lovell are visiting at Dr. A. N. French's.

Mrs. E. H. G. Marshall has returned from Lancaster, N. H.

A. Freeland Howe, A. E. Morrison and A. S. Hathaway attended the banquet at Hotel Wentworth last Saturday evening.

Henry J. Bangs and wife started Sunday for Sabbatus to visit friends in that vicinity.

Mrs. J. E. Jordan of Mechanic Falls will preach at the church at North Norway next Sunday at 10.30 a. m.

Inez Stuart is to be the new clerk in the new post-office in Bethel under the new postmaster, G. R. Wiley.

Alvin Andrews of the firm I. W. Andrews & Sons, casket manufacturers of So. Woodstock, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Morse, of the blacksmith firm of Morse & Whiting, has purchased his partner's interest in the business. F. C. Sawyer will work for Mr. Morse.

W. P. Dunn and wife of Springfield, Mass., have been spending a few days here. Mr. Dunn is firing on passenger train between that city and Albany, N. Y.

Frank Kidder, traveling salesman for Ara Cushman Co. of Auburn has been spending a few days at Bass Island, the guest of A. F. Marston.

Norway Division, Sons of Temperance, have postponed their installation to July 15th, as they have received notice that the new officers jewels will not arrive so as to hold it before that time.

C. A. Woodbury of Perham's Express, Boston, was in town this week. He started Thursday in company with W. H. Bradbury of West Paris on a fishing trip to Four Ponds.

Landlord O. A. Kneeland of the Oxford House, Fryeburg, was in town the first of this week. They are to open that house July 15th. They have purchased $5000 worth of furniture that is going into the house.

While Gertrude Jordan was in Lewiston the Fourth, the lightning struck the house where she was stopping, injuring a sewing machine about two feet from her and doing other damage in the room. Fortunately Miss Jordan escaped with only being slightly affected by the shock.

Summer term of school in district No. 2, taught by Dora E. Curtis, closed June 30. Those not absent one-half day are Mabel Foster, Rodney Titcomb, Ethel Ellis, Ralph Ellis, Jessie Curtis and Vernie Curtis. Those absent but one day are Johnnie Bennett, Roscoe Bennett, Mary Bennett and Gertie Twitchell.

There will be a Strawberry Supper Tuesday evening next at Concert Hall by the young ladies of the Universalist society. One of the pleasing features of the programme will be the Nursery Maid's drill by ten little girls. The Bellamy Dance by eight unknown young ladies. The entertainment will conclude with the Good-night march by six little girls.

Notwithstanding most shows meet poor success here, Pat Maloney is an exception for he always draws a good house. He will appear at the Opera House Saturday evening, July 15, in a new and fresh program and will introduce all new faces. The show is spoken of as being the best he ever had. The prices are but 25 and 35 cents, within the reach of all. Seats are now on sale at Stone's drug store.

Died in Brockton, Mass., June 6, Thos. Poole, age 83 years, 3 months, 16 days. July 1, Mrs. Thos. Poole, age 77 years, 10 months, 16 days. Mr. and Mrs. Poole were born in Norway and resided here for many years before removing to Massachusetts about 40 years ago. Their last visit to Maine was in the summer of 1885. He was a mason by trade, and built as a residence the brick house at the Falls now owned by Jason F. Rowe.

Evidently the trains on the G. T. railroad and the new time table that went into effect recently are not a very close fit. The trains are all right and the table is all right but there is a leeway of an hour or so between the two. The G. T. R. R. is a big road. It does things in the slow and sure good old English way and is a dreadful hard for them to make a change. Their way of doing business may free the average go-ahead American, but "Its English, you know, so English, you know."

The Grange picnic at Gibson's Grove was a very quiet and enjoyable occasion and a very quiet way to celebrate the glorious Fourth. The people began to assemble in the early morning and continued arrivals were quite frequent until it was estimated there were 500 on the ground. There seemed to be nothing to do but to enjoy the time, every one in their own way until the dinner hour, when the whole crowd were of one mind with regard to the best thing to do. After dinner a short literary program was prepared by the L. A. S. of the Grange with the Worthy Master, J. A. Roberts presiding.

Singing	Grange Choir
Recitation	Susie Millett
Recitation	Mercy Millett
Recitation	Freddie Noyes
Song	The Noble Boys
Recitation	Sadie Millett
Recitation	Nate Noble
Recitation	Urna Morrill
Remarks by W. W. Andrews and J. A. Roberts.	
Closing by singing America.	

Mrs. George Charles of Fryeburg has been visiting in town.

Wm. F. Dunham of Lower Fiddyville fell down cellar Wednesday evening and fractured his collar bone.

The W. R. C. are to have a strawberry festival at Ryerson Hall Friday evening, July 7. They will also have ice-cream and cake.

John Callahan and family and Harry Welch and family arrived from Lynn Wednesday and are soon to occupy their cottages by the Lake.

There was no celebration in Norway other than what the boys celebrated and and the picnics up the Lake. Monday night the boys (?) made the air reverberate in the cause of patriotic exuberance. As Fourth of July only comes once a year the greater portion of the community, who had much rather sleep than be obliged to listen all night to the musical medley of fish horns, circular saws, drums, cannon, etc., don't say much. It made them feel none too good the next day, and they grumbled a little. The spirit of '76 must find vent! Many Norwegians went to Bethel, Stoneham or Lewiston to spend the day. Some went to other places. On the whole most everyone was pleased with the sort of "go as you please" way they spent the glorious Fourth.

The ADVERTISER office has two very diminutive lawns on either side of the front door steps where green grass grows, i. e., if it has a fair chance. Now the ADVERTISER is proud of its lawns, but alas for their beauty they seem to have a general attraction to everything that can walk, for the short grass is softer than the hard brick sidewalk; also the dogs delight to sharpen their nails thereon. Thus our "master mechanic" who has had special charge of these lawns since the days of their infancy thought he would put a nice netting around them that they might grow undisturbed and still gladden the heart of the passer by. He had turned out some small posts about two feet high, set them in the ground, well decorated with paint and stretched the wire netting round them. Then he watered the poor, crushed grass and sat down to view his labor with satisfaction and watch the grass' slow return to its pristine freshness. Now trouble awaited him; those little innocent posts proved a greater attraction than the lawns. About every other man and boy in town had a strong desire to sit on those posts, but as they had not been intended for that purpose they had purpose they had to be wedged in again and again. While the paint was green he was wicked enough to gloat over the fact somewhat that he was not the only one that was miserable. What paint was not rubbed off soon dried, then the evil one who is supposed to reign supreme in all well organized printing offices, hit on a plan. He meekly carried out a stool and asked the sitter on the post if he hadn't as soon sit on that.

[Additional locals on third page.]

Hercules and the Bear.

Fred Cummings of Norway and a party were at Camp Bruin in Hanover last week and while there Fred went about a mile from camp to pick some berries. Hercules accompanied him. Hercules is a dog and though small is a very sensational dog. Many people in Oxford County who attended the races at Bethel the Fourth will remember him as the dog which persisted in going on the track and caused much excitement and more merriment.

Hercules always keeps things lively and in a short time he had treed three cubs. His furious barking brought Fred to the scene, and he thought he would capture one of the cubs alive for his father's, C. B. Cummings' "menagerie." C. B. Cummings is of the firm C. B. Cummings & Sons, and has had various animals, both wild and domestic, which he has kept for pets, in the summer on Goat Island and in the winter in the village. He formerly had a bear he captured when a cub near Camp Bruin, which he kept for a pet several years till it grew so large and savage he had to have it killed.

Fred caught the cub by the hind legs and the cub squeezed long and loud like a pig, but Fred got him in his arms and started for camp. Soon he heard something crushing through the bushes and he thought it was Mr. Howe from the neighboring camp, he shouted to him to come and help him.

What was his suprise when he saw it was the old bear coming to the rescue of her children. Then came the race for the camp. The bear was getting the best of it, and Fred being unarmed threw down the cub, set Hercules on the bear and ran for his life. Then the bear was so infuriated that she did not give up the chase. But Fred managed to reach the camp unharmed, with the quart of strawberries that he had carefully carried without spilling one; and Hercules came out of the affray without a scratch, after holding the bear at bay just long enough to allow Fred to escape.

This ferocious dog Hercules is nicknamed "Slim-Jim," and as he weighs less than eight pounds it seems rather remarkable that he would fight an enraged bear that weighed several hundred pounds, yet he did it. C. B. says the dog is a little fool and don't know any better and that he will tackle anything from "a mouse to an elephant."

KEZAR FALLS.

Last Sunday was a red letter day in the annals of the M. E. Church at this place, twelve persons being admitted to membership. The services at the river and church, conducted by Rev. M. E. King, were beautiful and impressive. Miss Rose Chapman, an ordained minister of the gospel, at Mr. King's request, instructed the new members on their obligations; her words were as "apples of gold, in pictures of silver," and worthy the consideration of all her hearers.

Rev. M. E. King started for the World's Fair last Monday. Miss Rose Chapman, who has spent her annual vacation at her home in South Hiram, will fill Mr. King's place during his absence.

Fourth of July passed very quietly here, being only observed by the ringing of the mill bell at sunrise and sunset. If the three large flags in our village had been flung to the breeze, they would have given pleasure, not only to the villagers, but to the many people who passed through on their way to Effingham Falls, N. H.

The Pillsbury House is rapidly filling with summer boarders.

HOWE & RIDLON

Would call the attention of

Picnic and Camping Parties

to their choice assortment of Goods for that purpose.

Canned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Ox Tongue, Deviled Ham, Sardines, Clam Chowder, Baked Beans, Pickles, Catsup, etc. Lemons, Bananas, Watermellons, and all kinds of Fruit as it arrives.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

of all kinds, at close prices. HOWE & RIDLON.

It is Not the Cost of the Material

that prevents a great many from getting an extra dress, but the expense of Cutting and Making it. Would you not like to be able to do this yourself? With the aid of the

NATIONAL GARMENT CUTTTER

You can do it! Call and see for yourselves.

FIRST LESSON FREE.

School hours Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 9 to 12, a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

Rooms at Noyes Block, Norway Village.

MISS M. M. LEWIS, Proprietress and Teacher.

HAMLIN & BICKNELL

ARE OFFERING A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF CANNED MEATS:

Ox Tongue, Lunch Tongue, Corned Beef, Roast Beef, Deviled Ham, Potted Ham, Chipped Dried Beef, Cooked Ham, Canned Soups, Canned Chicken and Turkey, (clear white meat,) Salmon, Oysters, Clams and Lobsters.

HAMLIN & BICKNELL,

135 Main Street, Norway, Maine.

THE HERMIT OF MT. MICA

Will entertain the readers of the ADVERTISER next week. Also the reminiscences of

EARLY DAYS OF OTISFIELD.

You are Invited to Send us the Local News.

Oxford County Advertiser.

2544

Was the Average Weekly Circulation of This Paper for the Year Closing June 1st.

NUMBER 27. JULY 7, 1893, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXIV.

Reported for the Advertiser.

Fourth of July Races at Bethel.

The races were promptly called at 10 o'clock, and there was a big crowd in attendance. On the train from Norway and South Paris a goodly number came to witness the trials of speed.

The first race to start was the three-minute class in which there were twelve entries and six starters. The following is the score:

3.00 CLASS, PURSE $75 DIVIDED.

Byrl C., br. m., Earl Farrington,	1	1	2	
Long John, b. g., J. M. Getchell,	2	3	1	
Dash, b. s., J. F. & F. Stanley,	3	2	3	
Queen Emma, b. m., Wm. Gregg,	4	5	4	
Nellie Bly, b. m., Frank Merrill,	5	4	5	
Tommy S., br. m., G. F. Stone,	6	6	6	Dr.

Time, 2.23, 2.40, 2.43.

In the 2.40 class there were fourteen on the card and six started. The score was as follows:

2.40 CLASS, PURSE $100 DIVIDED.

Wilder Patchen, bl. s., O. P. Farrington,	1	1	1		
Settle G. Wells, Chas. Crosby,	2	2	2		
Fritz Patchen, bl. s., Chas. Stowell,	3	3	3		
Greenwood, br. s., Ed. Thayer,	4	4	4		
Tommy F., b. s., G. W. Fernald,	5	5	5		
Mose Agate, g. m., Wm. H. Chapman,	6	6	Dr.		
Time, 2.42, 2.40, 2.40.					
Bicycle race, 1-2 Mile, Amateurs.					
Harry M. Gerry,	1	1	1		
Edward Cummings,	2	2	2		
F. K. Bradbury,	3	3	3		
S. S. Noble,	4	4	Withdrew.		
S. S. Maxim,	5	5	"		
W. H. Pride,	6	6	"		
Arthur Tetu,	7	7	"		
Time, 1.12, 1.16.					

The judges were W. H. Warren, Norway, starter; Dr. J. A. Twaddle and H. S. Hastings. Timers, W. T. Abbott, Prof. W. R. Chapman and H. L. Horne.

NOTES.

The Universalist society furnished dinner in their dining rooms on the grounds and if we mistake not they made a number of dollars. We were in most a good mind to say a number of hundred dollars.

Only one large-wheeled sulky was used in the races.

In the three minute class Emerson Ames was taken from the sulky of Long John and Ed Thayer was put behind the horse. He drove the horse in third instead of second.

"Conrad," by the great Nelson, owned by Prof. W. R. Chapman, showed a quarter in a 2.22 gate.

T. B. Kendall showed his four-year-old by Pilot Chief on the track.

O. P. Farrington of, Locke's Mills, showed his wonderful Nichols, three years old, and turned the track in 2.30, with but very little apparent exertion.

"Gray Prince" from Upton attracted considerable attention. He stands at the stable of Geo. A., Plaisted and is a fine looking stallion, seven years old; he weighs 1400 pounds and stands 16 hands high.

J. H. Carter, Middle Intesvale, has a new horse from Claremont, N. H. This horse is five years old, coal black and owned by Quartermaster and dam by Mambrino King. The horse is owned by M. A. Meyers, Claremont.

We looked at Major G. A. Hastings' colt two in number. One is a three-year-old by Rockefellow, dam by Cassius M. Clay. The other is by Owoissa is a yearling. Both are mares. The oldest has been bred to Bayard Wilkes this season.

SOUTH PARE.

We saw a field of sweet corn that had spindled July 1st. This piece of corn is in the rear of the Paris House, and was planted by W. L. Wilson May 18th. This seed is some that he got at the Burnham corn shop and it is said to be the best and earliest corn known. Surely it is remarkably early for the corn to spindle.

Mrs. Mary Greeley is home from Minot where she has been at work.

Mrs. Columbus Richardson and little son from Norway has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. V. D. Rawson.

School closed Friday, June 30th, after a term of eight weeks, taught by Mrs. Mabel Pike.

Mrs. William Churchill of South Paris intends soon to go to South Weymouth, also her daughter, Mrs. Dunham of Mechanic Falls, to make it their home.

The game of base ball Saturday between the South Paris and Paris Hill clubs was a good game from the start, both clubs having imported pitchers and a few out-of-town players each. The game resulted in a victory for our boys 5 to 2, and but for a mistake by the umpire the game would have stood 7 to 2, but no blame is attached to Bro. Forgo.

Our absent fishermen have all returned bringing home a good supply of red noses and trout.

Mrs. Tristram Hersey died June 28th.

The Shepherd Concert Co. gave one of their excellent musical entertainments at New Hall Friday. This concert company always gives a good entertainment and one that improves each year.

E. F. Stone siezed a couple of packages of alcohol July 1st. Some poor disappointed mortal had to find some other celebration, the glorious Fourth this year, besides filling up on "split."

Mrs. Abbie Thayer passed away June 30, aged 82 years. She has been an invalid and nearly blind for a number of years.

L. Sissons who has been in the employ of F. A. Shurtleff for the past year, will go to Boston soon and his place will be filled by Arthur Record.

Dr. Hersey, son of Alva Hersey, is visiting with his parents.

Geo. Cook goes to Rumford Falls soon to build a house for C. E. Tucker.

Quite a number of our people spent the 4th out of town.

The Porters have returned from the World's Fair.

Harry M. Gerry won the half mile amateur bicycle race at Bethel July 4th, winning first prize and at the same time dropping the State record from 1.15 to 1.13⅗. Cummings of Norway was a good second in the first heat.

J. P. Dodge has been to the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment has returned.

Go to Young for your Photographs a 16x20 photograph of your buildings for $2.00.

Geo. A. Wilson, son and daughter started for the World's Fair Thursday.

The Paris Hill ball club came off victorious in the game with the South Paris club on the 4th. Bad throwing by our club the cause of their defeat. Score 12 to 14.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.—Haying has begun.

School closed last Friday. A picnic dinner was enjoyed by parents and school at the literary programme furnished by the pupils was rendered in a very pleasing manner and showed careful training by the teacher. The exercises were appreciated by all present.

Lizzie Whittemore of Massachusetts is visiting her parents.

Fourth of July passed quietly. Most of the young folks went to Sumner to the barn dance at Mr. Barrows'.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crockett of Norway and Gladys Bonney of South Paris spent the 4th with E. R. Bonney's.

Dora Colby's school in the Tubbs district closed last Saturday with a picnic in the grove and a bountiful collation of which about 30 partook. The exercises by the scholars in the afternoon were quite creditable as was Miss Colby's first term of school but by appearances it was successful.

Will Cole is helping Capt. Ames on the steamboat on Norway lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scribner of Gilead have visited Mrs. S.'s mother, Mrs. Jennie Tucker.

Mrs. Irene K. Tucker finished her school in the King district last week.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Risna Beals of Turner, who has been teaching school at North Bridgton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Adaline Hardy.

Minnie Farrington has closed her term of school at Fryeburg Center, and is at home for the vacation.

Mr. Mary Harriman and Eva M. Hill left here last Saturday for the season at North Conway.

Hattie Webster has gone to Old Orchard for the summer.

Annie Webster has been visiting her mother and has now gone to North Conway.

Mrs. J. H. Hardy has a night-blooming cereus about to blossom with nine well developed buds.

Carrie Webster is taking music lessons on the organ.

Aunt Hannah Kelley who has been the guest of Mrs. L. E. Haley for a week or two past, has returned to her home in Fryeburg.

Bessie Colby, who has been attending school in Wakefield, Mass., has returned to West Fryeburg, to spend her vacation. She took in the celebration of Independence Day at Portland, and was the guest of Mrs. E. P. Osgood of that city.

Mrs. E. S. Osgood and daughter are enjoying the strawberry season with Mrs. Osgood's mother, Mrs. L. E. Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. Butterick, who have spent several weeks of their summers here of late years, are at their old quarters with Mrs. Hannah Walker.

Mrs. Eliza Eastman and sister Clarissa are guests of Mrs. Mary Walker.

Many in this vicinity will learn with regret of the death at Chicago last month, of Asa Kelley, a native of the Green Hill district of East Conway. Mr. Kelley died very suddenly, having dined as usual at six in the evening, and afterwards made a call. About midnight of the same evening, he had quietly and almost without warning passed from life. Mr. Kelley was a succesful business man, having amassed quite a fortune which he used generously, making frequent gifts to individuals as well as to institutions.

The Literary Club of this place was the recipient of a sum of money in recognition of the name Stirling, which was that borne by Mr. Kelley's maternal ancestors.

News comes from Chicago also, of the recent death of Mrs. Sarah Kelley, formerly of North Conway, and well known in this neighborhood.

Samuel Gordon talks of selling his place and going to Fryeburg village to live.

Several private parties made excursions to Cold River, by way of Fourth of July celebration.

County Buildings Matter.

The complaint, answer and replication in petition for an injunction on the County Building matter have all been filed in the office of the Clerk of Courts.

We understand by a last winter's statute no further proceedings can be had except by mutual agreement until sixty days have elapsed since the filing of the replication, June 30.

This rather indicates that the matter of building new County Buildings is hung up for the next sixty days.

SETTER.

It was Bethel that won the great Yale-Harvard base ball game, Saturday. The home run by Mason, the first man at the bat, completely rattled the Yales.

Chas. E. Benson's daughter Mary, 10 years old was accidently shot, last Sunday with a small pistol in the hands of a boy, a relative of Mr. B., who was visiting there. The bullet struck the child's head near the temple and glanced under the flesh, bringing up against the cheek bone. A physician extracted the bullet and it is not considered to be dangerous.

A dance at Odeon Hall, July 4, about 30 couple were present. It was got up by Edmund Morrill, and was a pleasant affair.

Herbert C. Rowe returned from the World's Fair last Friday via Quebec and Montreal. Mr. Merriman left for his home Saturday. They were absent just four weeks. Mr. Rowe got some impressions about this world that he could never get in Bethel or New England or even in any one country. It is to him like traveling the world over. Every young man who can should improve this great chance for information. It elevates the soul, broadens the intellect and better fits one for life. Bert is a modest young man, but in the last month he has acquired a knowledge that will last him through life.

Bethel loaned her road machine to Milton Plantation a few days last week and sent A. W. Grover with it.

Marcus Swan lost a silk umbrella this week. The finder can get thanks and money by returning it.

J. S. Lane is carrying the mail to the lakes for the new contractor for one month.

The new post-office is receiving its finishing touches. It will make a good appearance and be an ornament to the village.

The Fourth at Bethel was certainly a success. Everything passed off quietly with no drunken rows. A very large gathering at the races from far and near and the people were interested and satisfied with the sports. Riverside Park is a prominent essential for the enjoyment of the people.

GROVER HILL.—A. J. Peaslee and Chas. Abbott have swapped horses.

D. M. Grover had a barn raising last Friday attended by some ladies.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns was quite ill last Sunday after words is better now.

E. C. Jackson of Norway was in town the 4th with a fine black colt.

We notice that Malcom Jordan, who is a guest at F. Bennett's, has a fine looking horse.

Martha Brown paid a recent visit to Lewiston.

Louis Sawin was in town the 4th.

Mrs. Lyon has bought the Dr. J. A. Morton place.

School here taught by Belle Jackson is about to close.

Grace Bartlett's school closes next week.

Frank Ordway and party were at J. B. Peaslee's last Sunday.

There was a picnic at Gilead the 4th.

The Doctor Challenges Griffin.

In regard to Bethel races July 4th I wish to say this much:—The public know how Owoissa was used, and about the talk and feeling in regard to Owoissa and Griffin, and a job being put up to gain laurels for Griffin over Owoissa.

I am ready to trot a race against Griffin for any sum of money that pleases the opposite party, be it great or small, any day or track, barring Riverside Park. And I will not borrow or buy a heat, or ask any horse to help me win the race, but let the horses do the winning. Griffin is a good horse, but I think Owoissa is too game a race horse for him, and I am ready to bring them to the wire together in a fair contest to prove in a fair, friendly race.

This is no angry challenge, but I feel it my duty to stand up for my horse's rights. G. W. FERNALD.

We would suggest that the track of the Oxford County Agricultural Society between Norway and South Paris would be neutral ground and within easy access for the friends of both horses and if the race materializes that it is trotted over the track here.—Ed.]

WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. Mary J. Bennett of Gilead, over sixty years old, walked the entire distance to visit her daughter of this village one day last week.

Maud Merrow, a student of Normal School of Salem, Mass., returned home last week. She is a very smart, active young lady and her many friends were glad to welcome her home.

Sadie B. Wight still has an interest in her old home and vicinity. She represents such by sending a check for fifty dollars for the Union church society of this place.

Eda Fothergill of Gorham, N. H., is here to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Farwell.

Silas Bean and mother and sister have again moved to this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason have an Estey organ. It looks nice and is very fine tone.

Henry Eastman and wife have returned to their home in Georgia. Mrs. Eastman is a fine-looking lady.

Don Mathewson is clerking in Bean's store in the absence of Allen Mcleod.

Mrs. W. D. Mills has been pretty sick of late. She has been worn out by hard labor.

Mrs. Herbert Mason has some very fine chickens.

Mrs. Mary M. Bell has been pretty sick.

Herbert Mason has been to Portland to visit his mother for six days recently.

Sumner Ordway and wife of Milan, N. H., and Diantha Bartlett of Pittsburg, Pa., and Emma Philbrook of Portsmouth, N. H., were recently the guests of Fred and Celia Ordway. A fine looking crew and a good time in which your correspondent received a part.

Frank Ordway of Haverhill, Mass., has been here to visit his father, brother and sister.

Mrs. Minnie Luxton has been away on a visit.

An Incident.

A short time ago, a stranger of middle age came along, just at night, to Mr. Knight's house in Milton, known as the Lyon's place. He had been fishing on the brook and had quite a string of trout. He wished them to cook the fish for their supper and let him help eat them, which Mrs. Knight's proceeded to do. After supper, he said he was a painter and had been at work on Bethel Hill, but would like to stay in just such a quiet place as that for a week or two, where he could rest and fish, and work enough to pay his board.

Mr. Knight is a hardworking old gentlemen living alone with his wife, and they concluded to take him in. He soon became one of the family and helped Mr. Knight some about peeling some poplar.

One afternoon, after he had been there several days, Mr. Knight and wife were invited out for an afternoon visit. The stranger shouldered his axe and puller, and started up to the woods apparently to work. When Mr. Knight and wife returned home at night, they found the axe and puller in their usual place, but no one round and supposed their man had gone fishing. They thought nothing strange of it, but he has never been seen nor heard from since. Mr. Knight's new suit of clothes and a good watch had also disappeared.

OXFORD.

Leander F. Wardwell has put a new stage on the route from here to the G. T. station. He will continue carrying the mail as of old, Walter E. Frye, who bid off the route, having engaged Mr. Wardwell to carry it.

Joseph Robinson's stable has been undergoing repairs the past week.

The farmers are finishing their hoeing around here. There are many fine pieces of corn.

The "Peak Sisters" gave one of their unique entertainments in the Sons of Temperance Hall last Thursday evening.

Class of '94 O. H. S. met and organized Tuesday evening, June 27th. The following officers were elected: President, E. S. Fuller; vice president, H. R. Farris; secretary and treasurer, Mamie Blake; prudential committee, Alice French, Bertha Hazen, Everitt Lombard. Class colors, white and rose pink; class flower, white rose; class motto, Virtus in unitate consistit.

The schools in this place finished last week and the examinations showed very thorough work.

The Shepard Family gave one of their popular entertainments in Robinson Hall Saturday evening.

Frank Lord and family are stopping down on Frank Keene's farm for a week or two.

The 4th passed very quietly here. Quite a good many went to Lewiston and Portland.

WEST SUMNER.

Geo. Morrill has taken the Buckfield, West Sumner and Sumner mail route, commencing July 1st.

C. M. Packard and family have received a visit from Mr. P.'s sister, Mrs. Towle.

Mrs. E. G. Doble has received a visit from her cousin, Mrs. Nellie Blood.

Charles Handy, wife and youngest child have gone to Lewiston to stay two or three weeks.

C. A. Mansfield, wife and three children from Lynn, Mass., arrived at Mrs. M.'s brother's, S. S. Doble's, July 1st, for some week's stay.

We are sorry to learn that Wm. Berry's health is very poor.

John Barnes, a native of this town, but for 25 years a resident of Colorado, and his wife are with his mother, Mrs. Clara Keene, and sisters, Mrs. Hannah Bates of this place and Mrs. Florence Monk at North Buckfield, for a couple of weeks.

John E. Berry was ordained at the Baptist church June 30th. There was a full house. Some seven or eight ministers were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Bates went to North Paris last Sunday to stay over the 4th with their sister, Mrs. Mary A. Gray. Quite a treat for Mr. Bates as he is pretty closely confined to his shop, seldom getting away from home.

Minnie Bisbee and Mary E. Howe closed their schools last week.

Three bushels of green peas were picked from the vines of I. A. Fletcher, July 3d.

Misses Merrill who has been sick nearly all winter, has so far recovered as to be able to call on us July 4th, and is still improving slowly.

Walter Chandler from Lynn, Mass., is visiting my relatives here.

Mabel Harlow was at home from South Paris over the 4th.

HARRISON.

Blacksmith Pitts is making extensive improvements, both inside and out on his house.

A skirmish line of scholars and teachers have arrived at Mrs. Fogg's on Front St., 14 in number.

Children's day on Sunday at the F. B. church.

Mrs. S. H. Ricker entertained the junior Sabbath School on her lawn July 4.

We can hardly believe that H. H. Caswell has commenced an addition to his large new store, but such is the fact. Rather disheartening to the other firms who were anticipating the same business.

The 4th passed off very quietly in the village. Quite a gathering at the fair ground and so far as we have heard everything was quiet.

Mrs. Alice Smith, nee Jordan, is in very poor health.

Business is brisk in the place.

Strawberries sell at ten cents per quart.

We hear that M. Jordan has been appointed postmaster or nominated for our coming postmaster.

Black Nathan won the first money in the 2.27 class at Fairfield, time 2.27.

There will be an auction sale of grass at East Waterford July 15th at 2 o'clock, p. m. D. L. Merrill.

Horace Cole has got the correct G. T. R. R. time table. Free to all who ask for them.

Advertised Letters,—Norway, P. O.
Dr. G. A. Allen, / Louis Lachapelle.

TRANSPLANTING.

How and When to Do This Work—Benefits of Resetting to Many Plants.

With the exception of the grains, grasses and potatoes a large share of the labor of the agriculturist consists in the transplanting of plants from their original seedbed to the places they are to occupy permanently. In most cases these removals if carefully performed are without injury to the plants concerned, and in some cases with positive benefit. With comparatively few exceptions, our producing fruit trees have all been transplanted, and the same is true of many garden vegetables. To make the process a safe one, the conditions of temperature and moisture should be carefully observed and the transplanting be done at times when these are most favorable. The work must also be done at a time when it is seasonable to the plant to be removed. Thus some may be best removed after growth has ceased in the fall; others at the first indications of growth in the spring; with many kinds of garden plants—sweet potato slips, etc.—when well leavened out, but the attempt to transplant trees and shrubs when in full leaf and summer vigor will be generally disastrous. Much, however, depends on the care with which it is performed and the moisture existing in the soil, or which may be applied at critical times.

Since the establishment of the experiment station system the effect of transplanting on future growth and fruitfulness has been noted in a few instances, that of the onion being one. In the case of this vegetable the results reported have been favorable as regards early ripening and an increase in yield. The tomato may be said to be almost invariably transplanted, and two or more resettings before its final transplanting always lead to stocky and vigorous plants.

Besides attention to the season and climatic conditions the manner of setting is important. In most cases the rule, especially with trees, is to set with the roots spread out as nearly in the form in which they grow as possible and with the crowns at the same distance from the surface. With most trees transplanting produces a temporary shock, according to their age and the pruning of roots and branches they may have received, but if removed when comparatively young it is scarcely noticeable. Trees which have borne fruit are occasionally transplanted and live, but such never fully recover.

In the case of nut bearing trees it is best to plant the seeds where they are to stand, when circumstances will admit. If taken from the nursery, it should be done when they are quite young and with as little root mutilation as possible. Evergreens are best transplanted in the spring, and it is especially important that their roots be kept moist until they are again in the ground. Plants should only be watered when more than usual drought makes it necessary, and then in early morning or late evening, and with water of much the same temperature as the atmosphere.

DIXFIELD.

Road commissioner Gould is busy repairing the roads in this vicinity.

Will W. Holman and party returned from Weld Monday where they have been enjoying a week's vacation at the Swett cottage.

B. D. Band and wife visited at Will Holman's Sunday.

Deer are frequently seen feeding in the fields at this place.

B. F. Lancaster has returned to Monmouth, Maine.

Ed. Flardeau has sold his farm to a Mr. Breton of Canada who has moved onto it. X Y Z

WEST BROWNFIELD.

C. E. Osgood of Boston has hired Idlewild Cottage for a portion of the season and will arrive this week with his family and their guests. He will spend his vacation fishing, and hopes to beat his last years record of 1000 trout in 10 days.

F. D. Osgood's health is still too poor to admit of his coming here, and Mountain villa will probably remain closed for the summer.

A. H. Whitney and his coachman James Quirk started from Watertown last Friday with three teams, one of them being Miss Isabel's new pony and dog-cart, and came by boat from Boston to Portland. On Saturday they drove to the "Cragmont". His family will come in this week by train.

Mrs. Ivory Cole is quite sick. A physician has attended her daily the past week.

Asebath Poindexter has been sick for some time with lung trouble, and continues feeble.

Mrs. Charles Libby of Boston is visiting Mrs. Colby Weeks, and calling meantime upon her many friends in this place, her old home.

Winfield Kennard is at work at Madison, N. H., getting out stone for the B. & M. R'y.

Temperature Sunday 90 in the shade.

LOVELL.

Rev. Mr. Werren (Varren) of Abington, Mass., preached a very able sermon at the Christian church Sunday morning. He will speak at the Cong'l church next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Hutchins and family and Fred M. Smith and family of Cumbridge, Mass., with some others have arrived at the Fairview House. Mr. Munson and friend and Mr. Werren and family are at J. M. Farrington's.

Eighteen members of Gov. M. L. Stearns Camp, S. of V., went to Bridgton in D. M. Wiley's coach Saturday on a visit to the Bridgton camp. They report a first-class reception from the Bridgton boys. The day was spent in rowing, bathing, parade and dance. Dinner and supper were served at the hall.

Benj. Russell has returned from a visit to Boston.

Edward E. Russell has gone to Portland having been engaged to work at the Preble House. He took his colt and sold him to Portland parties.

The hay crop is light in this section.

Edwin Meserve is building a barn shed.

NORTH.

Mr. Wyman of Liverm., of Mrs. Eliza Burns of this for a short time. He has visit farms with a view of purchasing.

Mrs. John Butterfield is on a vis Boston.

William E. Starbird is in a very critical situation,—Thrombosis of the right leg, complicated with heart trouble.

Mrs. J. H. Dunham is visiting friends in Portland.

J. F. Child and son are at work in Decring for a few weeks.

G. O. Chase and Chas. Kimball are making repairs on their buildings.

Carrie A. Rice who has been teaching school in Oxford returned home last Monday.

Our village school closed last week with a picnic and general good time.

The hay crop promises to be very good in this vicinity.

J. Q. Allen and family have moved to Norway. Mrs. Allen is still in very poor health.

Emily L. Burgess, who is teaching school in Sumner, spent the Fourth with her aunt, Mrs. Mary A. Bartlett.

RUMFORD.

Mrs. Henry Barker is qu

The Black Mountaineer

By DAN DEQUILLE.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

This invitation from the leader of our party was just what Jerry had been skirmishing for.

"Sartin, Cap'n Arle, but I'ze feerd ye'll be disappinted, sah. De b'ar didn't do herse'f justice. I'ze done tole you boys 'bout all de biggest an best ob my b'ar fights."

"Well, never mind that, Jerry," said Uncle Bob Temple: "let us have the story."

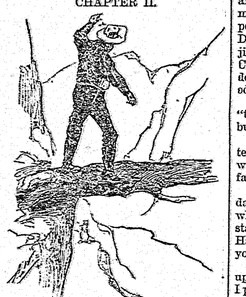
"Mistah Temple, de b'ar didn't have a fair show, an maybe she didn't git fair play; still, sah, de skrimmage was a little cur'ous an radder outer de reg'lar line."

"No need to be backward, Jerry," said Uncle Bob.

This settled it with Jerry. The old man had been fishing to get critical Uncle Bob to commit himself by asking for the story.

"Arter all," hesitated the old man, who was like some singers and piano players—hard to start and difficult to stop. "Arter all, 'tain't har'ly a fit story to tell afore de boy. Kaise de ole b'ar didn't do herse'f justice; but sich as it is I turns it in."

CHAPTER II.



I mounts de log.

The story:

Lemme see. 'Long 'bout fifty-two, not a berry great while arter dey struck dem pow'ful rich diggins on Scotchman's crick by de Souf Yuba, I went up dar from Yankee Jim's. I got wuck right away wif Cunnel Brookshire, a man from the souf an a rale gent'lum. Lord, Lord, de money we tuck outen dat man's claim! Dar was one time I members when de cunnel tuck forty pound ob clean gold on his back, an he climb de big mountain, 'bout a mile straight up, to de town of Alfer (Alpha), leabbin me to wuck de claim. In t'ree days de cunnel he come down de mountain. He ain't slept any an he ain't got er cent—fill de gold gone at pokah. He take a nap, eat er mon'ful an den say to me, "Jerry, boy, han me out de suck." An he climb dat mountain ag'in. Dat's de way it go all de time. De cunnel he wur a rale gent'lum from de souf.

But let dat all go. Well, dar wur many big rich ravines comin into de Scotchman from de east—f'om de Oinega side. I wanted fur to git a claim ob my own, so on Sundays, w'en we kep' de Sabbat, I uster go prospectin up dem air big canyons.

One dese times I goes up w'at dey call de Ioway ravine—a awful canyon. I goes clare away to'ards de head of de ravine whar dar ain't anybody been. You see, 'bout two mile up de ravine dar sat in de awfules' canyon in all dem parts. On boff sides dar wur mons'us great cliffs. De cliff stan moas' straight as de walls of er brick house. Dese walls ain't on'y 'bout forty to fifty foot apart, an betwixt dem de watah of de crick dash an roar along like de tailrace of er mill. So de mun ob de Scotchman crick dey all say w'en dey come up dat fur, "Tain't no use lookin in dar fur gold. All de gold been swept outen de troff ob dat canyon same as wif a broom."

Well, de miners ob Scotchman dey all gives up an turns back w'en dey strikes dem big rocky walls. So on de sly I tackles dat big canyon. I goes up froo it mo' dan a mile. Lots ob places dar kain't be foun a path dat's ober a foot wide—room to turn roun—den for good piece dar tol'ble wide kine ob shelf.

At las' I wucks my way clean above all de rocks, an den I comes to some nice bars an flats on de crick. I finds some mons'us rich diggins. I say nuffin to nobody. De nex' Sunday I goes up dar wif a hatchet to blaze out my claim an put my location notice on her.

I gits up froo de canyon all right. I sees no kine ob varmint 'cept a lot er big hoot owls. I places my claim on de trees, cuts an drives big stakes, den puts up de location notice. 'I make all plain an strong, kaise I wants no 'sputes about her.

Dis job done all safe an sure, I starts home down de canyon. I creeps along de little narrer shelves, sometimes fifty an oder times a hundred foot 'bove de roarin watah, an dem walls may be still mo' dan dat high 'bove my head. All dat time I ain't t'inkin ob no b'ar. I sometimes looks 'cross to de oder wall an I sees de big hoot owls. Dey settin a-winkin an blinkin in de aize ob de dark holes an cabberns ob de wall.

Well, while I wur a-wuckin my way down the canyon—sometimes hangin on to de bushes an rocks—I happens to look way ahead. Dar, a-slouchin roun a pint of de wall at er bend, I sees er big cinnamon bar. It wur ober t'ree hundred yard away an a-comin 'bout on a lebel wif de shelf I am on. He don't see me yit, and de nex' minit he swing roun de pint an go out ob sight. But I know he is comin—comin a-slouchin right along.

I don't feel oberly contented. Once I t'ink I'll turn an go back. Den I say, "Wat's de use?" I know dat de b'ar will obertake me. Nex' I look at the wall. It is straight up. Jis' by what I t'ink, on a little patch of sile, dar stan four or five spruce trees, but all too big to climb. I hain't got no gun, no pistol—nuffin but er jackknife an de hatchet in my belt. I don't want no close fightin in sich place like dat. One lick of dat b'ar's paw will send me down a hundred foot inter de roarin millrace.

Outen de little bunch ob spruce trees one has got blowed down. I lays right 'cross de canyon. De top end rest on a flat ledge ob rock dat stick out ob de oder wall like er shelf. Dat log makes er bridge bout sixty foot long ober de awful roarin canyon.

I looks at it an I say: "Dar is my on'y chance. I'ze gotter stay hyar an fight de b'ar, or I'ze gotter tackle dat log an git ober to de oder side ob de canyon. De log goes!"

No sooner said dan done. I mounts de log. De log is not berry big, an de watah way down below dash dis side an dat side, an rush an splash an roar at sich a rate dat I done lose my head right away. Darfore in self defense I wur bleeged ter straddle dat log an try fer ter coon it ober. I ain't seen de b'ar sence he roun de pint, an I say, "Bress de Lord, I'll git ober 'fore he comes in sight!"

I wur 'bout de middle ob de log w'en I say dis. Habin still consid'bul cur'osity 'bout de b'ar, I halts, turns roun an looks. 'Fore de Lord, dar wur de b'ar on de nex' p'int ob rocks, 'bout fifty foot below my log. He wur r'ared up on his hind feet an a-starin straight at me wif de moas' s'prized spression ob countenance dat I eber saw a b'ar divulge.

Feelin like dat one look gwine ter satisfy me pooty well I git gher to de oder shore, I resume de march an hump myse'f fol'ble libely. Quick as I am ober on de shelf I take anoder look, an de b'ar is comin for de butt ob de log. I says: "Guess I'll jis' light outer hyar. Dar's no sense in standin hyar to 'fice de critter ober."

But de minit I begin ter look 'bout my heart turn to dish watah. Den nex' my kneepans rattle togedder. I am on a little shelf ob rock 'bout seben foot wide an ten foot long. At boff ends of de shelf dar comes de straight, smoove walls, an oberhead de same smoove rock stan forty foot high. Behin me is a torter cabbern dat's all dark—a kine ob lien fur de hoot owls. "Oh, de hebenly fader!" sez I, "I am cotch in er trap!" Den I t'ink maybe de b'ar got no bus'ness on my side. I look, an de b'ar is at de butt end of de log wif his nose in de air a-snuffin ober at me. Still I don't see dat he's got any call to come ober to my side. I t'ink he is on'y amusin hisse'f wif lookin at me an waitin to see w'at I'm gwine ter do nex'.

Den de b'ar reaches up an puts his paws on de log an gives a snort. Den dar he stan. Oh, de Lord above, an I sink got no gun! Den he gives anoder snort. Den he turn to, an he make de awfulest faces wif his nose. I nebber afore or since see de like ob de b'ar. Den he start in an bawl. Jis' stan dar an bawl. "'Fore the Lord," sez I, "is de b'ar a-goin crazy?"

But I don't ax dat question twice, for jis' den I t'ink a-whisperin an a-whinin behin me. I turns, an dar, in de dusky dath ob de cabbern, I sees stan'in two fine young cub b'ars.

"Outer de fry pan inter de fire," sez I. "Oh, de debil an Tom Walker! I'ze done gone got inter de den ob a ole she b'ar, an de b'ar holds de fort!"

De "he" was a "she." Now I seed w'at all de bawlin was 'bout. Dat pore ole mudder b'ar wus so 'stonished at my imperdence she don't know w'at ter do. Dat w'at make her bawl so. She beller jis' like a yeawlin calf. God's truf, Cap'n Arle! Nebber see de like! She don't like to tackle de log wif me at de oder end.

"Come, come, Jerry," said Ben Arle, "the bear didn't stand bawling at the butt of the log all day!"

Ob cou'se not, sah. All dis w'at I'ze tellin 'bout r'ally happen in 'bout six winks, an I was a-t'inkin 'bout twice dat fas'.

* * *

Well, w'en de ole mudder b'ar bawl dat a-way few time an de baby b'ars whine an whimper, she mount de log an start 'cross. I say: "Now, Mistah Jerry Hawk, look out, sah! Take care ob yo'se'f!"

I'ze berry libely 'bout den. Fust I grab up er spruce limb 'bout yard long. Den I pulls de hatchet onter my belt, spits on my han's an den squar myse'f at my end ob de bridge. I mistrus' dat dar's gwine ter be a fight.

Quick as ebber I looks at de end ob de tree whar it res' on de shelf ob rock dar come inter my head er strategy—I'll cutin off. Whar it res' on de shelf de tree got two fork, an bne ob dese is crack mos' in two. I draps my club handy, den goes at de sound branch wif my hatchet. Wif one eye on de b'ar I makes de chips fly berry libely. I sinks de hatchet inter de wood up to de eye at ebbery lick. Dis choppin so 'stonish de b'ar dat she stop an look. She t'ink dat my way ob showin w'at I kin do in a fight. I chops all de faster.

De ole b'ar don't stop long. She comin ag'in. I reach behin me, git bit of rock an fling dat at her. She stop, lif' one paw and git ready to box. I'ze choppin wood like de berry ole Harry. De sound branch ain't much t'icker dan my thigh, an I has it 'bout half off. But de b'ar is comin ag'in. I fro more little stone, but dey don't stop her long. I kin on'y git in one, two lick wif de hatchet till I mus' fro anodder stone. But de bridge is now gittin berry narrow; she gotter look out fer ter keep her balance an kain't box at de stones. She gittin cunnin, but she kain't come berry fas'.

Jis' when I almos' got de soun fork cut off de b'ar is dar. She is lookin at me wif er smile dat mean bizness. Now I gotter let de choppin go an fight de b'ar.

In my lef' han I takes de spruce club to use for false motion an make b'lieve. In my right han I takes de hatchet—an dat is for bis'ness.

De b'ar is in reach. I lif' de club wif my lef' han an whacks her on de nose. She lif' up one paw to push de club away, kaise I hole it on her nose right afore her eyes. Quick as de flash ob lightnin down comes de sharp hatchet, an de paw dat's on de log is cut off smack smoove. De b'ar is almos' fall in offin de log, but she sabe herse'f an draw back outer reach. Den she lif' up de stump ob leg an look at it. As she is lookin she begin to bawl.

"De debil is in dat bawlin!" sez I, kaise it set de cubs to whimperin. When de cubs begin to whine an squall de ole one start for me agin. She comes a-moanin along on tree legs. She kain't now put up a paw to box. She gotter hev de well paw to walk on, an ef she comes ashore to her babies she gotter put dat well paw out to me. She hate awful to do it. She feels like she kain't truss me.

Well, she look at me in de face er while jis' as if she tryin ter see w'at's passin in my mind an ef I'll let her come ashore to de babies. Den she creep, creep for'ard on de log. Den she reach out dat paw, but she got her eye on de hatchet ready to pull de paw back ef I am goin to strike. Slowlike I lif' de club ober her head. She roll up her eye to look at de club. Quick as wink I whacks off de oder paw at one stroke ob de hatchet.

Dat time she pooty near fall off'n de log. She come down on her breas', but her fore legs sorter straddle de log an she ketch some way wif her hind feet an pull herse'f back berry quick outer reach ob de hatchet. Den she set up on her hind quarters, hole up an look at de stumps, an begin to cry. My, my, how she do cry! Den de little ones dey come outside ob de cabbern an sot up by me on de shelf, and dey boff begin to cry awful when dey see dar mammy. Dat make de ole one cry all de harder.

Seein dem all busy cryin, I sot in ag'in wid de choppin. De ole one see w'at I was 'bout, but she kain't help it. She got all she kin do to stay on de log. But, my, how she do bellar!

I ain't mindin de cryin. I whacks away on fust one fork ob de tree, den on de oder. Wif de weight ob de b'ar de tree is crackin. Whack, whack goes de hatchet. Den rip she goes! Down goes de tree, b'ar an all, inter de roarin canyon a hundred foot below. Down, down dey go inter dat rushin millrace. As she go—as she is lookin de babies—de ole mudder b'ar she grib one awful howl dat de roar in my ears—dat sound high 'bove all de ragin ob de watahs—den I hear her no mo'.

Leanin ober de shelf of rock an lookin far down below I seed de ole b'ar git wrench off'n de log. Den she was whirl ober an ober, an tossed dis a-way and dat a-way, for she kain't swim. So de swift watahs catch her an dey sweep her down froo dat roarin millrace ob er canyon. Down, down, an away she go, tossin an whirlin to'ards de Scotchman.

"And do you pretend to say, Jerry," cried Uncle Bob Temple, "that all this murdering work went on in the deliberate and heartless way in which you have given it to us? My God, man, you've so fold your story that all our sympathies are with the bear! It makes us wish that the good old bear—the kind and loving mother that you butchered by inches—had killed you; makes us wish that in the very start she had got a fair lick at you and knocked you off your shelf into the roaring canyon!"

For de Lord sake, don't talk dat a-way, sah! I wur on'y tellin ob dat fight de way it 'pears to me now—de way dat I 'members it, sah. I speaks dat r'ally and truly all dat cuttin an slashin an all dat bawlin an bellerin wur ober in 'bout ten winks."

"Jerry is not to be blamed for what he did, situated as he was," said Ben Arle. "Let any one among us suppose himself up a tree with a hatchet in his belt and a black tree-climbing bear after him, wouldn't he back off that bear's paws the moment they came within his reach?"

Yes, t'ank you, Cap'n Arle. De fac' is ef I hain't cut an slash like I do dat nasty sabbage ob she b'ar would er got on de shelf an rip me inter ribbons in jis' half er minit. I jis' nat'rally hab to take de 'vantage like you see me do. Ef Mistah Temple gwine ter git mad wif me 'bout doin what I kain't help I better not go on wif de story, kaise dar's a lot mo' of t'ings what happen afore I git outer dat scrape dat make me feel bad to dis day.

"Well, Jerry," said Uncle Bob, "go on and tell the story in your own way."

Yes, sah, Mistah Temple, t'ank you. Dat am de on'y way I kin tell it, but I s'picions dat yer gwine ter be mad wif me ag'in afore I gits froo.

I lif' de club wif my lef' han an whacks her on de nose.

CHAPTER III.

Well, I lef' off dar whar de ols mudder b'ar wur a-floating away down de big canyon, a-rollin ober an ober in de dashin an roarin watahs.

Little while ago I feel bad for de ole b'ar when I hear her cry, now I gotter feel bad for myself. I am in a bad fix—in a reg'lar fool fix. I've done cut down de on'y bridge dat could er got me safe away from de spot. Dat I may excape de b'ar I leave myse'f on de shelf ob rock a hundred foot above de roarin watah. It am de secon time dat I jump outer de fry pan inter de fire.

I kain't git away from dat little shelf. If I go to de right all is smoove rock; if I go to de lef' dar is more smoove rock; if I look ober head it is de same, and behin me is de dark cabbern—de den of de b'ars.

I looks up de canyon an looks down de canyon. All is steep wall ob rock an dashin, roarin watahs. What am I gwine ter do? I don't know. De thunder dat roll up out'n de canyon won't let me t'ink. It boom, boom all de time till my ears get deaf. Dar I sets on de shelf wif my chin in my han's—sets dar rollin my eyes across de canyon an up de canyon an down de canyon. I am stupid; my head ain't no acco'nt; I kain't tell w'at ter do. I ketch myself sayin ober an ober, "Oh, mudder, mudder!" an a-cryin all de same like I wur a little boy back home in ole Virginny. I t'ink I gone fer sure.

Jis' dat minit I feels suffin rub up ag'in me. I looks roun an it is one of de little b'ars. De fix I wur cotch in hab make me clean fo'git de little baby b'ars, I looks at the cabbern an de oder little one is a-comin out. Den I say, "Hyar is two mo' ob us w'at ain't go no mudder."

De ole little feller comes out to me, an I takes boff up an sets dem on my knees. Dey is hungry. One of them begin a-suckin my little finger an de oder try a button on my jacket. Dey wur mighty cunnin little rascals, an I wish wif all my heart dat I could give dem suffin to eat. Dat sot me to t'inkin bout myse'f. I were awful hungry an pow'ful dry. It 'tease me mo' dan a little to hear all de watah roarin so near, an I kain't git a drop.

Den little b'ars coming up dat a-way kinder wake up some of de senses in my head an sot me to lookin 'bout. Fust, I see dat de sun almos' down. Dat skeer me, for I hain't t'ink 'bout de night afore. "Oh, de Lord a-massy!" sez I, "am I lef' here by de sun an by de light ob day to sleep in de b'ar den?"

Dat notion rouse me mighty quick. Hopin dat somebody might hear me, I begin to holler. I puts both han's roun my mouf, an I jis' raise up on my tiptoes an yells, "Hello!" I listens, an all up an down from de walls of de canyon comes back, "Hello! hello! hello!"

Den I don't know for sure if it is somebody or de rocks dat answer me, so ag'in I raise de mighty yell, "Jerry Hawk in de b'ar cave!" All up an down de canyon den I hears de cry, "Jerry Hawk in de b'ar cave!—in de b'ar cave!—de b'ar cave!" Den dar comes a laugh dat makes my blood run cold for 'bout er minit. It say, "Oh, o-o-o-ho! ah, ha, ha!" It is de rocks dat talk back—nuffin but de rocks—an dat laffin is on'y a debilish squeach owl, so I hollers away. I holler in ebber kin ob way—to'ards de las' like a hoot owl, like a painter and like a kioter. De little b'ars looks at me quite s'prized—dey t'ink I am goin crazy, an dey ain't fur wrong.

Nex' de cabbern comes inter my head. Dar may be some way out dat way or up froo it. So I goes in, an all is dark—no light ob de sky shinin in anywhar. I strikes a match. De cave is ten foot 'cross, nearly roun, an smoove on all sides. Not a hole fur a rat to git out. I sees dat de baby b'ars gotter mighty fine nes' in dar. It is big pile ob leaves an grass dat de ole one have carried from de goodness know how fur aways. While I am lookin de two babies come in an curl down in de nes'.

I go out on de shelf, an it is gittin dark. I stan an hello, hello, hello till my froat gat sore. De on'y answer I kin git is from de rocks—dat debil in de rocks—an de hoot owls. On one side de shelf is pile up moas' ob de top ob de spruce tree. It have struck de face ob de cliff, smash up an tumble down in a heap. I git some ob dis, build bonfire, and den I hollers more—some de boys from de Scotchman crick may be lookin fer me. All I kin hear is dem debilish rocks an de "Woo-hoo-hoo-hoo-wow!" ob de hoot owls. Dar is plenty ob dat goin on all up an down de canyon. Lord a-massy, how I did wish I had wings!

Nex' I gits down on my knees dar by de fire on dat shelf, in plain sight of de Lord, an I ax him fer ter consider de sitevation an do de berry bes' he kin fer me. I prays to him good and strong—tryin to lif' up my voice above de roarin watahs.

W'en I kin t'ink ob no mo' to say—de case bein pooty well kivered—I cries out wif a mighty voice, "Oh, Lord, look down on me, de sinner, an hab mercy!" Dat minit—pop—de full moon comes up. Dar is de great smilin face lookin at me from between de forks ob de peaks of de big Fall Crick mountain! Dat so excite an cheer me dat I cry out, "It is de face ob de Lord!" I takes comfurt ob it bein a sign dat de Lord he see me an whar I am.

'Bout den it comes inter my head dat de ole mudder b'ar gwine ter be de means ob savin me. I am sartin dat she is drowned. Den she will float down froo de canyon to de Scotchman, whar all de boys is minin. Nex' she gwine ter git lodged in one ob de big flumes, an de boys will find her an say, "Somebody bin habbin a awful b'ar fight!" Den de cunnel—ef he ain't up on de mountain—will speak up an say, "For a hundred ounces dat's de wuck of my missin boy, Jerry Hawk!" Den dey call de dogs, and all han's come up de canyon an git me.

Dis kalkerlation 'pears ter me so sure dat I sez, "De good Lord he have whispered it to me!" W'en I gits dat notion I goes right inter de cabbern an crawl inter de b'ar's nest, for I wants ter be up berry airly in de mornin, kaise de boys gwine ter be coming. De baby b'ars dey snuggles up to me, an I puts an arm roun each of dem; den, wif dar heads on my breas', I falls asleep.

W'en I wakes up nex' mornin de sun am high. De light moas' blind me when I fust comes out on de shelf. I don't see de boys. Dey ain't come yit. I wait er while for dem, den pitch in an hollers. De debilish rocks holler back at me, an dat is all. Well, I git some wood an make big smoke, den set down to wait. De baby b'ars dey come out an play 'bout in de sun. Dey don't like de fire an smoke—dey is 'stonish at it fust off. I ain't got mo'n a dozen matches, so I carries lot ob dirt outer de bottom ob de cabbern an cober up de fire. I make kine ob coalpit ob it. Dat way I make big smoke an sabe my fire. I'ze moas' sure de boys will see de big smoke.

CHAPTER IV.

I gits inter de rope, an dey hauls me up

It is Monday. All day I watch an holler, but nobody on'y de debil in de rocks make answer. As I am on de norf side of de canyon de sun almos' ros' me all day, but I mus' stay out on de shelf. By dis time I am pow'ful hungry, and so dry dat de soun ob de watah jis' below in de canyon sets me almos' crazy. Dat night I ag'in curl up wif de baby b'ars. I am so hungry an dry dat I don't sleep much. De babies gittin hungry too. Dey wur a-suckin at my fingers all de night. Dem babies boder me mo'n a little.

Tuesday mornin is come. Tuesday pass 'bout de same like Monday, on'y I'ze mo' hungry an so dry dat I am 'bout 'stracted. De babies am a-whinin a heap. Dey miss de pore ole mammy—still de little fellers try to be cheerful, W'en I am settin in de sun on the shelf dey come an play roun an clime ober me. One is a boy baby an de oder is a girl. De boy is de biggest an fattest, but de little girl 'pear like she got de moas' cunnin ways wif her, an she berry affexenit wif me. De babies kin stan bein dry an hungry better dan I kin, kaise it am de natur ob b'ar to hole up in cabberns an sot so all winter.

Tuesday night I don't sleep any but a foo little catnaps. I hev pow'ful bad dreams. All night I am wrastlin on de aige ob de shelf wif de mudder b'ar. She comes up outer de watah. She is all wet. She shake herse'f; den she hole out de stumps; den she begin for to cry, but she comes at me all de same, an she say, "Jerry Hawk, ef you git my house an babies you gotter wrastle wif me for dem!" Den she fro de stumps 'bout my neck, all bloody as dey is. Den we wrastle. Awful, awful wrastlin! She is pow'ful at wrastlin. She roll her eyeballs, pant in my face, an in spite ob me she drag me to de aige ob de shelf. Den ober we go! We fall, fall, fall! No end to de fallin an de roarin ob de watah. Inter de watah we goes. Den we goes down, down, down fro de watah, an she whisper in my ear dat she gwine ter take me to de debil to git my han's an feet chop off'n me.

Wednesday mornin. Dis day I woke up pow'ful weak. I go out on de shelf, but I kain't holler none. I am plumb scouraged. De boys hain't foun de ole b'ar and dey won't find me. "No, nebber, nebber, nebber! De bones ob Jerry Hawk mus' lay in the b'ar cabbern till Gabriel comes an blow de horn!" I say dis an den I set down wif my head on my knees. De watah is roarin, an I says like I was in a dream, "Watah, watah; oh, give me watah!" 'Pears jis' like I am gwine ter fo'git myse'f an jump right down among all dat watah. I mus' wet my mouf wif suffin.

Den de baby b'ars dey comes an plays roun—de little boy an girl, as I call dem. As dey plays roun I looks at dem—mo' an mo' I looks at dem. I looks mostly at de little girl. Den I gits out my knife an feels de aige. De little girl don't know de ugly bisiness dat's in my mind. She come an she git up in my lap to play. Den I feels 'bout de neck ob de baby for de right spot. "Swish!" de blade is in de vein, an a red stream is pourin.

Dat ebenin I skin de little one dat is dead, make a fire an roas' some of her. De little boy cry for some, so I let him suck down several pieces ob fat. I am 'spectin dat it's gwine ter be his turn 'fore long. I sleep well dat night, an so do de little boy. De ole mudder don't come up outer de watah to wrastle wif me.

[To be continued.]

No Cure, No Pay.

STROUT'S Rheumatic ELIXIR

From a prescription of the best known and most successful physician in the state of Maine. The remedy has proved so absolutely certain in curing all Rheumatic afflictions that Every Bottle is Sold with a Distinct and Absolute Guarantee.

Don't Hesitate.

Strout's Rheumatic Elixir

Never Fails To Cure. Druggists Sell It, or Sent by Express, Charges Prepaid, upon receipt of One Dollar. Ask Dealer First.

King Manufacturing Co., Bridgton, Me.

N. B. To secure best results from Strout's Elixir, KING'S TID BIT LIVER PILLS should be taken to keep the bowels open and regular.

FRED I. FARWELL,

Manufacturer and dealer in every variety of RUBBER STAMPS, STENCILS, KEY CHECKS, Etc., Etc.

RUBBER STAMPS, SUPPLIES, Wholesale and Retail.

Our Specialty is Farwell's Gem Goods!

We also give special attention to furnishing both Hand and Self Inking Stamps for business purposes, at the lowest rates.

Estimates given, and a reduction given for lot of Ten Stamps, or more to the same party at the same time.

Agents Wanted.

FRED I FARWELL, - - Bethel, Me.

NOTICE!

IF YOU WANT

FIRST-CLASS GOODS

—AT—

BOTTOM PRICES,

—CALL AT THE—

FALLS STORE!

Teas & Coffees,

BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY,

and a Molasses second to none.

—ALL KINDS OF—

CANNED GOODS AND EXTRACTS.

STICKNEY & POOR'S SPICES.

A *FLOUR* that for price and quality cannot be beat in town.

Yours Respectfully,

F. D. BRIGGS.

Successor to G. W. LOCKE & SON.

NOTICE OF WARNING.

I hereby give notice that my wife, Eveline Coffren, has left my bed and board without due provication, and that I shall not be responsible for any debt of her contracting after this date. WILLIAM COFFREN.

Buckfield, June, 27, 1893. 26-28*

E. E. MILLETT,

MANUFACTURER OF

Ladies', Gents', Boys', Misses' and Children's

Boots, Shoes and Slippers to Order!

First-class Goods

At prices just as low as you can get them anywhere in town.

COME IN AND BE MEASURED!

Or drop me a Postal Card, and I will come to the house and take your order.

Remember the place is upstairs, in

GEO. W. HOBBS' STORE.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

LACE CURTAINS!

Handsome patterns and great bargains for 75 cents to $3.00. Have just received a lot of

BED SPREADS.

They are pretty and cheap.

THROUGH THE MONTH OF JULY,

we shall offer Special Inducements in every department.

☞If you want Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, or Gents' Furnishings, come and see us. Will try and save you money. At least we shall be pleased to show you.

Special Sale Every Monday!

NOYES & ANDREWS,

Norway, - - - - - - - Maine.

FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEED.

We have the Largest Stock of Flour, Grain and Feed to be found in Oxford County.

Flour we sell at a lower price than was ever known. Of this there are the several desirable brands that have given such good satisfaction in years past for Pastry, and the world renounced Pillsbury's and Washburn's Flour, which for Bread, are marvels in economy, quantity and excellence in bread-making.

We never was in a better condition to furnish Farmers and Patrons with Cottonseed, Linseed and Gluten Meals, which are fresh and sure to please. We can supply you with Corn, Corn Meal, Oats, Shorts and fancy white Middlings, with several other grades. Our prices are always the lowest on these goods.

PRESSED HAY.—First quality Pressed Hay from Canada, bright, clean and good.

FOR POULTRY, we have a full line of feed, such as smoked wheat, cracked bone, ground oyster shells, beef scraps, and different brands of Egg Food.

SALT for the table, for pickling pork, and in lumps to put in stalls and tiups for horses and cattle.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,

Norway, - - - - - - - Maine.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.

Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

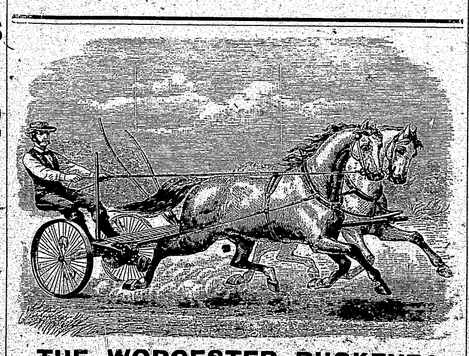
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



THE WORCESTER BUCKEYE!

THE STANDARD MOWER OF AMERICA.

For Simplicity, Efficiency and Durability, it has no equal. Is lighter draft, and is better adapted for all classes of Farms, than any other machine. Has been a success wherever used for more than a quarter of a century.

W. A. PROTHINGHAM, Agent, - - - South Paris, Me.

LESS TALK; MORE PRINTERS INK.

Men wonder how the devil wins,
What great schemes he devises;
The secret is, when he begins,
The devil advertises.

It seems to me if godly men
Would pause a bit to think,
Thenceforth their battle-cry would be,
"Less talk; more Printers' Ink."

Mrs. Bertha Binford died very suddenly at the home of her mother, Mrs. V. M. Abbott of Mexico, Friday morning, of acute pneumonia. Dr. Binford and family reached here from N. H., last Wednesday. Mrs. B. retired in her usual health after calling during the day on friends in the village. About midnight she awoke the doctor, he the others of the family. She died about two o'clock.

NOW TRY THIS.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery.—Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at RIDLEY & WILLIAMSON'S Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

George B. Staples, member and manager of the lumber firm of Owen, Moore, Fadden & Co., Canton, will institute legal proceedings to recover $20,000 damages from the Berlin Mills Company of Berlin Falls, N. H., for detaining 4,500,000 feet of spruce logs at Berlin Falls. The Berlin Mills Company have not sufficient boom room for their logs and for that reason have stretched a boom across the river, thereby holding back the logs being run down the Androscoggin by Canton, Lewiston and Lisbon Falls manufactures. This boom is left in the river and the logs held back until the Berlin company can saw their share of the logs and then the others are released. By this time it is declared the water has gone down in the river and it is nearly impossible to move a drive. It is alleged also that 2,000,000 of the logs held up the river were there since last year, and the balance five weeks of the best driving time this summer. It will take about 60 days to get the logs to Canton boom now, but only 15 days would have been required had they not been stopped at Berlin until the low water season. The decision of the court will be of Great importance to all of the manufacturers on the Androscoggin, as the logs of all are held back by the New Hampshire people. The case will be tried in Oxford county.

Begin to use Ayer's Hair Vigor now, and by the next Fourth of July your hair will be "a thing of beauty."

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, a most interesting illustrated article by Joseph P. Reed, makes one of the attractions of the July New Peterson. California Women in the World's Fair, by Minna V. Gaden, gives a series of well-written biographies accompanied by portraits.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

NORTH WEST NORWAY.

Sylvester York is at work for Mr. Verrill in Greenwood, peeling poplar.

Noah and Nellie York have been to Greenwood to visit their sister, Mrs. Bisbee.

Mrs. Walker has a geranium that has forty-eight buds and blossoms on it. Mr. Arno and Dr. Walker went to Portland, Saturday, June 24th.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY. THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

On the evening of June 21st a merry crew numbering fifteen gathered together and hung a nice June box for Mr. and Mrs. Arno. As Mr. Arno was not at home Mrs. Arno went out and caught eleven of them.

Mrs. Emma Bailey from Norway visited her brother, H. E. Bean, and Olin Brooks from Upton paid a flying visit to his cousin, H. E. Bean.

BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON.

—Right In It.

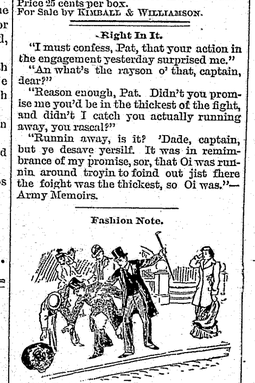
"I must confess, Pat, that your action in the engagement yesterday surprised me."

"An what's the rayson o' that, captain, dear?"

"Reason enough, Pat. Didn't you promise me you'd be in the thickest of the fight, and didn't I catch you actually running away, you rascal?"

"Runnin away, is it? 'Dade, captain, but ye deave yersilf. It was in remimbrance of my promise, sor, that Oi was runnin around to foind out jist where the foight was the thickest, so Oi was."—Army Memoirs.

Fashion Note.



Miss Budd's spring hat was the center of attraction on the avenue yesterday.—Harper's Bazar.

Brother Jones Sized Up.

"Long" Jones was in the habit of following the parson at the Sunday meetings and preaching to the weary convicts for a full hour and a half on religious subjects. As the parson was generally good for the same length of time the treat to the prisoners was very great. One day a temperance advocate named Campbell of Bloomington visited the prison, and after the parson had spoken made a "talk" which was so eloquent that it fixed the attention of the convicts. After the regular service there is always a meeting, where those who wish to stay tell their religious experiences.

On the platform this day were, besides other officials, the preacher, Campbell and the two Joneses. One after another the convicts arose and said a little piece, and then stood up an old darky. He had been there for many years, but had never spoken before. Surprised at this, the presiding pastor gave him the floor.

"Massa chairman," said the old man, "dis yeah niggah's much edified wid de sarmon of Brudder Campbell. He's a mos' eloquential man, am Brudder Campbell, an he gits right down into dis yeah niggah's heart. Now, dar's one preacher done preach a fust rate sarmon, ain't no doubt 'bout dat, but-tain't a sarmon for us. He preaches for an hour or so mo', an he's a real good man, dis yeah nigger doan' doubt for a moment, but den he doan' reach way down in our hearts like Brudder Campbell.

"Now, dar's Brudder Jones; he's a real good man fur sartin, ain't no shadder o' doubt 'bout dat. He talks to dese boys on de Sabbath day fur an hour an mo'. Yes, Massa Chairman, dis yeah niggah hear Brudder Jones talk, an he talks an talks, an it 'pears to dis chile dat Brudder Jones jes' talks ter hear hisself talk."—Chicago Mail.

A Wonderful Discovery.

"Oh, look! Just look!" she cried wildly as she came to a sudden halt.

Her exclamation arrested the attention of two men and a messenger boy, who stopped to see what was the matter.

"Oh, look! Just see!" she went on, with increased excitement.

And a dude and an express driver and a few prominent citizens added themselves to the throng.

"Look there, Minnie!" she cried again, grasping her companion's arm and pointing to a window.

"There's the very same shade of green surah for 42 cents!"

And then the crowd gave a sigh of relief and moved disgustedly on.—Brooklyn Life.

How It Was.

Out west—that is to say, in the wild west—it is the custom to mark a man's grave by a white cross surrounded by a little white fence. One day I happened to notice that there was but one cross in the cemetery at Mud Flat. "Look here, Dick," said I, turning to my cowboy friend, "this must be a remarkably healthy place, eh?" "Waal, it's this way, pard," he replied. "Timber's d——d scarce out here, and the last man gets the fence."—Harvard Lampoon.

It Takes Material.

"Let's see," said the lady, "how many yards are there here?"

"Fourteen yards, madam," answered the salesman.

"Enough for a dress?"

"Quite enough."

"Then give me 14 yards more."

"For another dress?"

"No, for the sleeves."—New York Press.

GOULD ACADEMY,

Bethel, - - Maine.

J. D. MERRIMAN, Principal.

Fall term begins *August 29th*, and will continue *twelve weeks*.

FOUR COURSES—College Preparation, Commercial, Literary and Scientific.

Healthful Location;

To Restore

hair which has become thin, and keep the scalp clean and healthy, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

It prevents the hair from falling out or turning gray. The best

Dressing

It is an Old Theory that New Wood

is entitled to three coats of paint, but many new houses have but two coats of Chilton Paint, and are then allowed to stand two or three years before they are painted again, and then only one coat. Can you not profit by this suggestion? In painting your house this year get estimates on one, two and three coats. If the house is in fair condition and there is not two much difference between the shade you are to put on and the one on the house, probably one coat will suffice. If not one, two coats will surely answer. What is the use then of pting on three? We have had painters tell us that they have painted houses with Chilton Paint where the house looked better after two coats than three; upon being asked why then they put on three, they answered that they were obliged to as the contract called for three. Word your contracts so you can stop when you have gone far enough. Put Chilton Paint over a dry surface only.

C. L. HATHAWAY, Norway, Local Agent.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 35, meet in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. V. W. Hills, W. M.; B. D. Smith, Secty.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Harry B. Gibson, N. G.; A. S. Mason, Secty.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. A. Cole, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Scribe.

HIRAM LODGE, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Iverson Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. Comrades in good standing are cordially invited to visit the Lodge when in town. Jas. Frisbee, A. H.

WHITNEY & CO.,

and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in...

Granite, Marble & Stationary

To Restore

hair which has become thin, and keep the scalp clean and healthy, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

It prevents the hair from falling out or turning gray. The best

Dressing

RUB'S

ELIXIR

1851.

Standard Family Medicine. For the bowels, against disease. For dizziness arising from a sick or liver, and to act easily and effectually. For headaches, indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Lowness of Spirits, &c.

BODY FOR WORMS KNOWN

Prepared only by C. J. RUB & CO., Auburn, Maine.

'S LATIN SCHOOL!

WINSTON, MAINE.

Preparation a Specialty.

and Thorough Work. Location Healthful and Quiet. Easy access to five Railroads. Fall term begins August 28. Winter, 12; Summer term, 10 weeks. Send for catalogue.

J. F. FRISBEE, A. M., Principal.

LAKOFF

Has opened entirely of

BLE SUBSTANCES,

FREE FROM

and Poisonous Acids

AND IS A

RE, SAFE,

ICK CURE

FOR

hs & Colds

Always Guaranteed.

H, VITALITY, MANHOOD

GET YOUR MILK EVERY MORNING

OF

C. R. PENLEY,

who has purchased the J. A. Robert's Route. You will get pure milk and good measure. Posted up in driver. 9tf

BRICK FOR SALE

IN LARGE or SMALL QUANTITIES.

200,000 Hard Burned and Pale Brick, ready for shipment. Apply to

POWNAL COMPANY.

P. O. West Pownal, Maine, at Pownal Depot, G. T. R. R. (24-27)

C. L. HATHAWAY,

DEALER IN

DOORS, WINDOWS and BLINDS!

Norway, Me.

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE.

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL

The next term will begin Aug. 29 1893. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough, professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to W. J. COURTHELL, Gorham, Me. (6-13)

Attention Soldiers!

Do You Want a Pension or an Increase?

Apply at once through this agency.

O. F. WHITMAN, Pension Claim Atty.

EMPLOYMENT!

Wanted at once, GIRLS to work on Coats. Address

(21tf) M. JORDAN & SON, Harrison, Me.

Miss Libby

PHOTOGRAPHER.

FINEST WORK: LOWEST PRICES: NORWAY, ME.

S. RICHARDS,

OPTICIAN

AND

WATCHMAKER.

South Paris, Maine.

Forty Years Experience.

DR. BURNHAM,

Who has fitted so many Glasses for Norway and Paris, people for the past 15 years, can be seen at the

Elm House in Norway,

SEPT. 15th and 16th from 12 to 4 p. m.

OFFICE AND STORE

572 Washington St., - (23) - Boston.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Care.

BY CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.

Life is robbed of half its pleasures
By anxiety's dread fears,
Of what may come in the future,
And we darken many years
By anticipations doleful,
Half our troubles are but dreams,
Hopeless sorrows rarely greet us,
Life is brighter than it seems.
If we looked for joy as earnest,
And expected it as sure,
As we're now awaiting trouble,
Haggard faces would be fewer;
Little trials count as nothing,
Let us search for little joys,
Heaven's light dispels the darkness,
Search for gold without alloy.
Do not waste your strength on trifles
Which are scarcely worth a thought,
For should real trouble greet you
They would quickly go for nought;
Life is short and much too precious
To be frittered out in vain,
Trust in God and do your best, friend,
And you'll find eternal gain.
Norway, Maine.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

It Is Well with the Child.

BY ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

"Is it well with the child?" and she answered, It is well."—II Kings, iv, 26.

Thickly the shadows have gathered around them,
Filling with sadness and sorrow their life,
For grim are the chains dame Fate has thrown round them,
Binding them closely in fetters of strife.
Oh! was it in kindness God took the dear treasure
From home and from hearts so loving and true?
O'erburning with bitterness now is the measure,
Bloometh no flowers for them but the yew.
Oh! long will they listen for clear, ringing laughter,
And longingly watch for a form full of grace,
But eyelids will droop and quick tears will come after,
As vainly they long for a loved, rogueish face;
Though the years will glide swiftly yet shadow our life slowly,
And hearts will be heavy for long weary days,
While sadly they'll sigh for the dear one laid lowly,
Whose grave is lit up by the sun's golden rays.
His memory ever they'll lovingly cherish,
Yet sorrow for the living they hush every moan,
And loving and faithful they'll meet where none perish,
To be with him forever at God's golden throne;
For we know he is safe in the land free from sorrow,
Where God took to himself the pearl he had given,
And we trust we shall meet on some glad-some to-morrow,
For we're taught that "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

West Bethel, June, 1893.

Trawling for Cod.

Story of a Fishing Trip to the Grand Banks.—Graphic Description of the Methods Pursued by the Fishermen.

Let us imagine ourselves on board a trawler well outside, and shaping a course E. 1-2 S. for Cape Sable, a distance of 215 miles.

The lines which compose a trawl are made of cotton, and are in lengths of 50 fathoms, about the size of a common lead pencil, and tarred to render them more durable. They are attached at equal distances to a buoy line and are coiled in tubs or lower bins of the vessel, and extend to about 300 fathoms for each tub.

Each dory will "set" about four or six tubs, so that it forms a pretty long string when extended in one direction. For halibut catching the hooks are attached at a distance of two and a half fathoms apart throughout the entire length of the trawl; but for codfishing the hooks are placed a fathom apart.

The fishing is done in dories, and two men go in each dowry. An average of the vessel's crews is 14 men,—12 men, cook and "skipper" or captain. Much gear is necessary beside the trawl itself, viz., buoys, buoylines, anchors, flags, etc. But, reader, you will get a better idea of all this when we come to "make a set" by accompanying one of the dories yourself.

The breeze has freshened. We have left Cape Sable behind, and we are boom-ing along the Nova Scotia shore at a good rate.

We shall soon be in Canso, where we shall probably take what bait we require. The bait this time will consist of herring. These are taken by the resident fishermen in nets, and brought alongside the vessel and sold at so much per hundred or barrel. It is more exciting work when we catch our own bait, especially if it happens to be squid.

I shall not say much of the inevitable "frolic" we get upon the night before leaving for the Banks. What pretty girls we get introduced to. And here, lest the better halves of the married portion of my compagnons de voyage should become jealous, let me say that I saw no improper flirtations going on on their part.

Not one of the benedicts under my eye danced more than twice with the same young lady. An old familiar, just dropped in, suggests I might possibly myself been too much engrossed to observe all that was passing around me. It is a base insinuation, and were he not a privileged character I should freezingly point him to the door.

Leaving all these open questions behind, let us consider ourselves on the fishing grounds. Having decided on making a set, we round to and anchor in about 40 fathoms of water. The hooks are being baited up and all ready, the dories are rigged out and the tubs of trawl, buoys, buoylines, anchors, etc., put into them.

As each dory gets ready she is rowed out in her regular place, which has been drawn for by lot, and the work of setting the trawls commences. Each takes a different direction from the vessel. Thus the vessel forms the center and the trawls form radii of a circle, being set with a buoy and anchor at each end.

A good fag is placed on the buoy at outer end, which extends about a mile and a half from the vessels, and the dories then row aboard, and the trawls are left out till the following morning.

At daylight all hands are called out to breakfast, immediately after which the dories are hoisted out, and row to the end of their trawls, being guided by the flag when it is clear; but when it is thick and foggy, which most frequently happens, finding the outer buoy is a matter of much difficulty, and the dories frequently lose themselves.

However, being clear, it is all plain sailing to-day. There is some rivalry between the dories as to which one shall bring the most fish or get done first; but as the reader is to accompany us we will proceed leisurely to examine all the curios that come up.

We've taken hold of the buoy, then, and having shipped the roller in the bows, commence hauling away. At last the anchor heaves in sight, after that you take a long haul, and here on the first hook is a good codfish, but I don't see much more coming along.

There, again, is a haddock. Take notice of those teeth marks about him. A halibut has been endeavoring to swallow him. See what a scared look he has! When hauling trawls I sometimes liken the expression of different fish to their counterparts on terra firma.

Thus the haddock bears a strong resemblance to the sheep or lamb. Their large, innocent eyes seem to look up appealingly as they come up alongside the dory. They accept their fate, too, with sheepish resignation, and scarcely ever stir after being slatted off the hook into the dory.

They are the prey of almost every other fish that swims, and altogether must have a very hot time of it down there.

What have we coming here? A rock which is perfectly honeycombed—"Perforated sores and filled with holes."

This work is accomplished by a species of boring bivalve. Of course I am unable to give, but if you could descend and take a submarine stroll, you could scarcely find a rock but was in the same state wherever these curious fellows are found.

Curled into some of these holes and clustered around the rocks in fantastic shapes, you observe numerous sandy tubes. These are inhabited by curious worms, known to the naturalist as annelids.

They are widely distributed all over the fishing banks, wherever the bottom can be made available for anchoring and sets. There are various species. One kind does not build a cell at all, and is known as the naked annelid.

But stop. I feel a halibut tugging away below me. There he heaves in, and my gaff in his head, and do not be alarmed when I heel the crank craft over to take the big fellow in. After I get his head in the gunwales he slides into the bottom of the boat as easily as if he were helping himself in.

I can see two or three codfish coming along next. One of them is a large one. Look how lazily that 50-pounder rolls up alongside. He seems to accept the situation as if he had been expecting it.

If he could speak he might give mouth (what a mouth) to the following: "Here, I come. What your gaff and hook are aboard without any fuss. I've been looking out for this a long time past. I put all my affairs in order when I reached 40 pounds, and have been ready to fulfill my destiny at any time since."

How differently does that young "snapper" of a codfish appear to act. He darts about as far as the hook will allow, and seems to have vitality enough for a dozen years to come.

After he is unhooked he flutters about and won't be resigned in any place, but seems to protest to the last against the fate which cuts him off in the pride of his youth.

Passing numerous codfish and over an occasional halibut we haul along till we come to a comparative stranger on the Grand Bank; would that he had been a stranger on Georges and some other banks I have fished on, a dogfish.

If you would cultivate angelic patience, or haply sound the depth of wickedness to which it is possible to goad you, go out on Western Georges in dog (fish) days and haul a trawl of 1,000 hooks, with a dogfish on every hook.

Whichever course you adopt, if you succeed in fighting it out on that line to the end, will have brought you to the extreme limit of goodness, or to the border of Hades.

Their skin is so rough that before you have unhooked 50, the probability is that your thumb and finger will be getting raw to say nothing of the dexterity with which the green-eyed wretch comes back after having his jaw hauled half out with the hook, and swims around as if to intimate that you have been exhausting your patience or your passion on him without disturbing his equilibrium in the least.

The trawl is coming up from a ledge now, as you may see by the pretty diminutive sprays of coral attached to some of the hooks. You will observe four or five varieties, but I have never yet been fortunate enough to haul up any of the kind valuable in commerce.

Here's a pollock now looking for coming—a fish skeleton. It is a codfish with nothing but skin and bones left. He has been eaten since he got on that hook, as clean as a whistle, not a grain of flesh left it you'd give a guinea for it. Little insects than we call sand fleas have accomplished this.

There must be myriads of them, because in a couple of hours they'll reproduce a large codfish to the state in which we find this one, or, speaking mathematically, to his simplest terms. The fish, poor fellow, must feel very much like Guiteau when he was in the Washington army. They're too many for him.

Thus we go on to the end of the trawl, where we "break out" the anchor and haul up, together with buoy-line and buoy, roving to the vessel and pitching our fish on deck.

These we "dressed down," and as the aggregate catch is not large, we heave up the anchor and sail a few miles away, where we "bring to" again, bait up the trawls, and then are done for the night, "till daylight doth appear." This time we get better fishing, and all the dories get a load.

Sometimes an uncommon incident takes place. Such a one happened to the writer a short time since. We were in our dory hauling away in the most unsuspecting manner, when a whale, without the slightest previous notice, came right up under the dory, gave a snort which startled us as though it had been an earthquake, and then went off, carrying with it off the back of the monster, half capsized.

Luckily we both managed to grab the upper gunwale, and saved her from going wholly over, and only shipped with water and losing half our fish.

On foggy days a horn is blown at frequent intervals during the time the dories are hauling trawls, to enable them to judge of the whereabouts of the vessel. But withal, dories frequently lose themselves and row about for hours without finding their vessel, and in such cases they are often picked up by passing vessels, after enduring great privations.

Many a thrilling story is told of narrow escapes from perils such as these by our fishermen who follow up bank fishing continuously.

When the bait is exhausted, or becomes too stale for the fish to relish it, we proceed to Newfoundland to procure another supply. On such occasions we sometimes have many leisure days, and to beguile time we arrange a dance on shore, which is kept up from dark till daylight.—[Gloucester Times.

HOW IS THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. (July)

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cushman of Auburn, are on a carriage drive through Buckfield and Oxford County.

It pays to have the best. Remember, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the standard blood purifier.

The express office at South Paris depot was broken open Wednesday night the past week. The burglar broke the glass and went in the window. The office had been at bay for merchandise, and he departed without taking anything. The watchman was in an adjoining room and heard a noise, but thought it was rats and did not investigate.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

James H. Bennett of Boston visited at Oscar Bennett's the past week.

Miss Sarah Randall is visiting at her nephew's, H. E. Gibson's.

F. R. Taylor is in charge of the Norway Art Co.'s Studio.

Phebe Heath recently visited in Bridgton.

John F. Sampson of Lowell spent the Fourth in town.

Nora Cragin's school in Albany, near North Waterford, closed this week.

Newhall Jackson, a graduate of the Norway High School last May, will enter Colby University, this fall.

Mrs. Edna Farrington of Lovell and Ida Farrington of Fryeburg visited at C. E. Holt's this week.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury has been appointed by the commissioner of pensions on the board of examining surgeons.

Freeland Howe has got his new Andover boat in Lake Pennesseewassee in running order. It is a beauty.

Mrs. Albert Keith of Minneapolis is visiting at her brother's, Samuel Ballard's.

Col. E. C. Farrington will instruct members of Company D, 1st Reg., N. G. S. M., in rifle and armory practice Saturday.

At the Maine Congregational conference-Rev. B. S. Rideout was appointed on the committee to visit Bowdoin College.

Rev. W. W. Hooper, formerly of this village, late of Taunton, Mass., begins his labors July 1, as Universalist State missionary for Maine.

F. H. Noyes of Norway and A. E. Gammon of Mechanic Falls started for the Chicago exhibition Thursday, to be gone a week on business and pleasure.

Mrs. H. A. Bradeen slipped Sunday and fell on her left arm crushing the bone at the wrist. A physician was called and reduced the fracture.

D. B. Morse, the laundry man, is to put in a boiler and engine and will shortly have steam and power to assist him in his laundry work. His business is increasing very week.

Mrs. E. W. Bisbee and daughter Mildred are visiting friends and relatives at Bennington, Vt., and Greenwich, N. Y. They started June 28th and will be absent several weeks.

George Lawley, the Boston builder of fast yachts, who with his family has spent the summer vacations at the Beal's, and we understand is to come again this season, has just built and launched another racer, "The Jubilee."

Pennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P., have elected the following officers: M. of W., O. M. Cummings; C. C., M. L. Kimball; V. C., E. F. Bayden; P., J. L. Mixer; M. of E., Joseph Libby; K. of R. and S., Arthur Hebbard; M. of F., J. H. Hamlin; M. of E., Horace Cole.

Pat Maloney is soon to be with us again. His portrait now occupies the bill boards. His advance agent and bill poster is as much a surprise in his specialty as Pat. The bill poster quietly stole out to cover the large hall bill board with paper in the glooming, but he was soon discovered and had such an admiring crowd watching his deftness and dispatch with which he handled the paste and paper as would shortly make Pat's fortune did they attend the show.

As large as Astrachans was the verdict. They surely were and almost as sweet. We had the strawberries raised by S. S. Smith of Oxford. They were of the kind known as "Bubach" a new variety that Mr. Smith has recently secured, and they are fine as they look. Mr. Smith supplies our village with strawberries to a great extent after his berries begin to ripen and it is safe to say that this village can boast of having a little the finest and freshest berries of any that we know of

We clip the following from the Portland Express. Everybody in Norway knows Mr. Leavitt as he has been here quite a good deal putting in machinery in the shoe factory, and when Mr. Leavitt is in a place the inhabitants soon know it: John S. Leavitt, the popular agent of the McKay-Bigelow Heeling Machine Co., was tendered a delightful surprise last Friday evening at his cosy cottage at Old Orchard. It was his 50th birthday and his friends resolved to make it an event long to be remembered. His Portland friends were present in large numbers and accompanying them were the members of Chandler's Orchestra, who furnished music for the occasion. Mr. Leavitt was taken totally by surprise when he confronted the gathering that had taken possession of his home. Mrs. Leavitt provided an excellent spread for the welcome intruders and was completely surprised when she was made the recipient of an elegant rocking chair while Mr. Leavitt received a couch, a marvel of the upholsterer's art. Dancing and music completed an evening of rare enjoyment.

Herbert A. Johnson and son of Dover, N. H., spent the Sabbath in town.

We understand that Lillian McAllister, of the graduating class of Norway High School, has been engaged to teach one of the primary schools in this village next year.

Frank Shackley, a boy 14 years old living with Harvey Knapp, was assaulted the other evening by two drunken men and severely beaten. He has not been able to identify them.

The Mabel C. Snow recital and concert at the Congregational church Thursday evening was from a musical, dramatic and artistic point of view a success. Miss Snow's recitations, "Kissing Cup's Race," "The Harmony Chime," and "Buzzard's Point," were given in an earnest and whole-souled manner that captivated her hearers. Geo. Horne's singing is always listened to with pride and pleasure in this his native town. That he sang finely we can best tell by repeating what a gentleman said Friday morning who went to the city especially to hear him sing last winter in opera. "I did not suppose George Horne could sing as he did last night. Can't he sing though." The harpist, Annie Frank Libby, showed she had fathomed the mysteries of that delightful instrument, the harp. Minnie Plummer was the organist and the organ solos by this accomplished musician were good. Mrs. H. L. Horne was the accompanist. The entertainment was all that could be asked for, but in numbers the audience fell far short of what is should.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Our Nova Scotia Fishing Trip.

CHAPTER IV.

On our return to Caledonia we had a day to wait on account of the boat leaving Annapolis. The day was very agreeably passed. In company with Dr. W. H. Cole we visited the Whitebarn Gold Mines.

Gold mining was all new to us and very interesting. These mines have been in operation for several years and have been profitably operated. Mr. Maguire of Caledonia was the discoverer of gold here, and he made a considerable pot of money out of it.

There are several companies operating here, and as one lead gives out another one is opened. The quartz lead in which gold is found is on an angle of forty-five degrees and shafts have been sunk to the depth of 300 feet.

We borrowed a "uniform" of one of the workmen and went down the Rogers shaft and investigated work down in the earth some 175 feet below the surface. We should not care to work there as it is too close quarters and then the dripping ice-cold water makes it rather uncomfortable. You will find men there who are willing to work for $1 35 per day. Large quantities of rock has to be quarried as the quartz lead is sometimes less than a foot wide and does not increase to a width of four inches. After being hoisted out the rock is sorted and the quartz hauled into the crushing mill and the gold extracted.

We examined several thousand dollars worth of gold nuggets taken from the Kelley lead and we saw gold in the quartz in its original state. Work on this lead has only just commenced and is not more than ten feet down from the surface of earth.

We called on Superintendent G. J. Partington of the Whitebarn Gold Manufacturing Co., and while there was served to lunch with the miners and we partook of a nice supper with him, including Eelwier trout and ice cream.

We were very hospitably entertained at the Whitebarn Mining Camps and shall long remember it as one of the many pleasant events of our sojourn in the provinces.

We were much indebted to Editor W. H. Banks of the Gold Hunter for courtesies and attentions showed us during our stay at Caledonia, and we wish him and his paper continued prosperity which we know he richly merits. Mr. Banks is a booming hustler and has done much in opening up the gold mines and bringing capital to operate them. He takes great interest in gold mining, and as the name of his paper suggests, he is himself a gold himself and is well posted in Nova Scotia mineralogy and geology. We bid him and all the other good people we met on the trip, adieu. We hope not forever, but only for one short year.

Thursday, June 8th, we set our faces towards Annapolis and arrived there at noon, after a stage ride of forty miles. We arrived at St. Johns in the evening and took the train for Lewiston, arriving there the next forenoon at about eleven o'clock.

Thus ends the journey. We suppose our readers would like to know the expense of such a trip. Well, you can put into it all the money you like or have it you wish, but if you are economical and not too showy and make contracts beforehand, $75 will meet all necessary expenses.

Dedication Ingalls's Hall.

The dedication of Ingalls' Hall proved, as was expected, the great event of this 58th commencement of Bridgton Academy.

Two years ago the Hon. Melville E. Ingalls, an alumnus of the academy, signified his intention of erecting some memorial bearing his name, on the school campus. The result of his proposition is this new structure, Ingalls' Hall. The gymnasium and club house, for which it is designed, is two stories high, with ground dimensions of 40x78. A well lighted basement extends under the whole, and will be used for bowling and base ball practice. The building is entered by a large hallway opening into dressing rooms well supplied with all conveniences for an athlete. Above are the library and reading rooms, both models in attractiveness and excellence of arrangement. Next beyond is the gymnasium proper, a room 38x40 feet, finished partly into the rafters. In the rear of this is the dining hall for the young men's club, while a wing contains kitchen, pantry, etc. The building reflects ever deserved praise upon its generous donnor and his efficient building committee. Its cost is between $5000 and $6000.

After its complete and thorough inspection, a pleasant reunion was held in Academy Hall where a formal presentation and acceptance of the new edifice was made. The following was the order of exercises.

Prayer..... Rev. A. G. Fitz, No. Bridgton
Music..... Orchestra
Reading..... Mrs. Ida Brown Spofford, Bridgton
Poem..... Hersey Sylvester, Boston
Presentation of Building.
Byron Kimball, Bridgton
Acceptance.
Hon. Edwin F. Brown, New York
Address to Alumni.
Hon. B. B. Smith, New York
Reminiscences.
Mrs. Jennie Bodge Johnson, Gorham
Music..... Orchestra

Upon the stage platform were seated the alumni of the school so far as possible. Among those present were noticed Hon. E. B. Smith, New York; Col. H. S. Osgood, Portland; Judge A. H. Walker, Bridgton; J. L. Hackett, Portland; Prof. H. L. Chapman, Bowdoin College, and L. Barton, esq., Portland.

It was a matter of regret both to the Hon. Mr. Ingalls and his friends that important business prevented his being present at the exercises. His presentation address was read by Mr. Kimball.

Don't You Know

That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25c. of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Gold in the Heart of the Village.

We have before us a NORWAY ADVERTISER of May 11, 1854, in which we read this very interesting account:

Some little excitement was created in this village last week by the rumor that gold—native gold—had been found in the very heart of the village. Specimens were produced, examined and tested by those supposed to be competent judges, and pronounced to be genuine "stuff." Some twenty pounds, or upwards, were scoured by the boys who made the discovery, who, no doubt, were congratulating themselves that they were rich enough without going to California to make their fortune, when an unlucky searcher in the newly discovered "placer" accidentally turned up the "car" of an old brass kettle, which had been partly fused by the action of the fire, presenting precisely the same appearance as of the specimens. Operations in the stock ceased at once—it went down to "less than nothing,"—castles in the air came tumbling down about the heads of the architects,—fortunes made by operations in the "yellow metal," prospectively, were dissipated into thin air, and every one was as calm as though it had all been a dream. Mr. Banks is a booming hustler and has done much in opening up the gold mines and bringing capital to operate them. He takes great interest in gold mining, and as the name of his paper suggests, he is himself a gold himself and is well posted in Nova Scotia mineralogy and geology. We bid him and all the other good people we met on the trip, adieu. We hope not forever, but only for one short year.

Thursday, June 8th, we set our faces towards Annapolis and arrived there at noon, after a stage ride of forty miles. We arrived at St. Johns in the evening and took the train for Lewiston, arriving there the next forenoon at about eleven o'clock.

Thus ends the journey. We suppose our readers would like to know the expense of such a trip. Well, you can put into it all the money you like or have it you wish, but if you are economical and not too showy and make contracts beforehand, $75 will meet all necessary expenses.

Sentiment Frozen by Vigorous Words.

"What a lovely boy!" she exclaimed, bending an enraptured gaze upon a pretty five year old playing on the green turf.

The whole party paused and petted him, and a fat little pampered poodle nosed the youngster jealously. And the lad with his golden curls, blue eyes and aristocratic features, was certainly a pretty sight. He was dressed in a velvet Eton jacket and cocked hat with an ostrich feather in it, and his fond mamma, sitting on the nearest bench, drank in the glances of admiration and words of praise as sweetest incense to her soul.

"Oh, you dear child!" cried another of the ladies.

"Come away, Fido—he won't bite you, dear." Still the lad looked on the pudgy dog doubtfully.

"What would you do if you had a nice little dog like that?" inquired the lady at the end of the ribbon.

"I—I'd knock the everlasting stuffing out of him!" promptly responded the little chap. Whereat his fond mamma turned crimson.

"Come on, Fido," said the owner of the dog stiffly. But the rest of the party looked as if in hearty sympathy of this sentiment. Especially the solemn young man who was with them.

SPECIMEN CASES.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and six boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was entirely cured. Sold by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON, Druggists.

CORNISH.

Since work commenced on the highways the greatest complaint is now that they are worse than ever.

The free high school closed last week. Commencement exercises were held at the Congregational church, Sunday evening, and the sermon before the graduating class was given by Rev. David Marvin.

Giles & Watson, the new firm's name, put in new machinery for the manufacture of barrel hoops. They have sawed staves to make 600,000 shook for one man, C. D. Small, the season, as one item of Cornish industry.

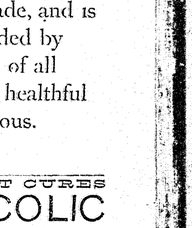
The new postmaster, Geo. H. Milliken, is a native of Freedom, N. H. He has been in the clothing manufacture at Cornish for 22 years and in that time has paid out for labor $800,000 to his help in cash and goods from the store.

Improvements are being made at Cornish fair grounds, a whole new street from Limerick road, and all new sheds for cattle, making a large addition to the former large accommodations. Trees have been removed altogether.

Summer boarders are now engaged all the rooms at High Road farm for August.

Geo. A. Thomas of Portland, who can sing the old Pioneer songs of California, '49 and in the fifties, as he was there at that time, and play his own accompaniment on the piano, stopped with Commade R. G. Smith at High Road farm last week. Mr. Thomas is rising three score and ten and likes music as well as he did when hunting gold among the Sierras of northern California.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."



Mr. Simeon Staples

"I Had a Running Sore

On my ankle five years, the doctors pronouncing it salt rheum. It continued to increase in size, until I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

and using Hood's Olive Ointment. At the end of two years I was completely cured and have had no trouble with it since." SIMEON STAPLES, East Tantoun, Mass. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and constipation. 25c.

Horsford's

is the only *pure* phosphatic baking powder made, and is recommended by Physicians of all schools as healthful and nutritious.

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN

IT CURES COLIC AND CHOLERA MORBUS

Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,

If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. Sold by all dealers.

F. A. THAYER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director

South Paris, Me.

Embalming done if desired. Full line of Undertaker's furnishings kept constantly on hand and sold at reasonable prices.

A call on T. G. Goodwin will receive the personal attention of F. A. Thayer. 17

A. C. JONES,

SMITH AND MACHINIST!

South Paris, Me.

Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired, sewing, mowing & threshing machines, parts of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

SWAN & STONE,

ARTIST PHOTOGRAPHERS!

NORWAY, ME.

17 Branch Studios.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

Instantly relieved and permanently cured by ELECTRICITY and the

John A. Crisp Body Battery will Do It.

Send for Catalogue to the JOHN A. CRISP ELECTRIC BELT CO., 40-1y JEFFERSON, OHIO.

GODDARD BROS.,

Undertakers & Funeral Directors,

BETHEL, ME.

A good assortment of Robes, Crapes, etc. Also Hearse. Prices reasonable.

J. E. BUDDEN,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

At Clothing Rooms of Geo. P. Rowe, Main Street, Norway, Me.

Cutting, Making & Trimming Garments a specialty. 19tf

W. W. COOLIDGE,

(formerly of Andover)

BLACKSMITH,

General Jobbing, Horse and Ox Shoer

Cash prices made to all and work guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Locke's Mills, - - (13-31*) - - Maine.

Ten Dollars Will Pay for a Colt.

SHOOTER, 7266,

AT THE STABLE OF

GEO. A. COLE, Norway, Me.

This is one-half the service fee charged last year.

PERCHERON AND MORGAN

STALLION.

The Andrews Horse.

This Horse is a dapple gray, 6 years old, weighing 1350. Sire, an imported Percheron and out of a Morgan mare.

This Horse will make the season of 1893 at the stable of

R. K. MORRILL, at Norway Lake, Me.

TERMS $10 TO WARRANT.

ERVIN HUTCHINSON,

24-30* Norway Lake, Me.

Lawn Mowers

AND

Window Screens

AT

HOBBS'

Variety Store.

DOORS, WINDOW BLINDS,

MOULDINGS, BRACKETS,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Builders' Finish.

Agency for Improved Asbestos Roofing, and the unrivalled Kellogg Paints.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Outside Windows a specialty. Bottom prices guaranteed. 38tf

H. W. JOHNS'

ASBESTOS

Liquid Paints

COLORS IN OIL, COACH COLORS, VARNISHES, ETC.

Samples and descriptive Price List free by mail.

H. W. JOHNS M'F'G CO., 87 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY

WM. C. LEAVITT, - Norway, Me.

NOTICE!

Every Monday, beginning April 10th, we shall hold a Special Sale of some articles of Dry Goods.

Look for advertisement.

14tf MERRITT WELCH.

JONAS EDWARDS,

Auburn, Maine,

Importer of Canadn Horses. Also dealer in Harnesses & Carriages, will have a load of Horses every Wednesday, and be at home the last four days of each week. Telephone 54-3. (6t

DR. F. E. DRAKE,

DENTIST,

OFFICE

Over Stone's Drug Store,

Norway - - - - Maine.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!

Our method is perfectly harmless, and the only thing *safe* to use when the heart or lungs are affected.

We have the exclusive right to use this treatment.

FOR SALE!

Dwelling house and two acres of land, two miles from Norway and South Paris, on road from South Paris to Oxford.

Inquire of HORACE or ELLET SANBORN, or at place. 21tf

PORTLAND TO BRIDGTON

IN ABOUT TWO HOURS!

Via Maine Central and Bridgton and Saco River Railroads.

June 27, 1892.

Leave Bridgton,	9.00 A. M.	10.05 A. M.	5.05 P. M.
Arrive Portland,	9.15 A. M.	12.15 P. M.	5.15 P. M.
Leave Portland,	8.45 A. M.	1.05 P. M.	6.15 P. M.
Arrive Bridgton,	11.00 A. M.	3.17 P. M.	8.35 P. M.

J. A. BENNETT, Supt. B. & S. R. R.

COAL! COAL!

of the best quality for Heating and Cooking, for sale by

J. O. CROOKER,

138 Main St., - - - Norway

J. A. LAMBE,

(Successor of H. N. BOLSTER,)

Market Square, - - South Paris,

Invites you to call and look over his

STOCK OF GOODS!

He has marked the price down on many articles to close.

—HE HAS A FULL LINE—

Of Fancy and Staple Articles,

and on the same, his prices are guaranteed to be as low as the lowest.

CALL AND EXAMINE

AND

Get Prices!

J. A. LAMBE, South Paris, Me.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE!

The Elm Grove Farm, at East Oxford, will be sold at a bargain, together with Stock, Farming Tools, etc. The farm contains 250 acres, suitably divided into tillage, wood and pasturage. Buildings in fair condition. Good Orchard and Small Fruit. For terms and particulars, call on or address, (24-35)

C. L. BEAN, P. O. address Hebron, Me.

WANTED a woman to do cooking at cottage by Pennesseewassee Lake through July and August. Good wages will be paid. Freeland Howe, Norway, Me. 25tf

WANTED a newspaper canvasser; one with experience preferred. Address "William," Mechanic Falls, Me. 26

The subscriber hereby give public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HERSEY C. CHARLES, late of Fryeburg,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

June 20, 1893. (27-29) FRED N. FRYE.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1893.

Roscoe G. Greene, deceased, Guardian of Felton J. Green et als., minor children and heirs of Eliza A. Greene, late of Hiram, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of guardianship of said wards for allowance as filed by his administrator:

ORDERED, That said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.
Norway.....E. P. Stone's
South Paris...A. M. Gerry's and A. F. Shurtleff's
Bethel.....G. E. Wiley's
Rumford Falls.....J. H. Wardwell's
Fryeburg.....A. F. Lewis'

Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Concert and dance by Stearns & Norsworthy's Orchestra on Wednesday evening of last week was a great success. A large and seemingly appreciative audience was present. Nearly forty couples took part in the dance.

The 4th passed in a very quiet manner and with the exception of the torpedo and firecracker was not particularly distinguishable from a Sabbath day. No accident in this part of the town, but we learn of a young man at the Flat getting his face filled with powder from the explosion of a can.

Work in abundance at the chair factory which is being pushed as rapidly as possible. They have a large amount of timber to be sawed.

Geo. A. Hall of mowing machine fame, together with his family is visiting at his parents in this village. Mrs. J. R. Hall is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Murphy and family of Detroit are spending a few weeks at her old home in this place.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Grass is fairly good but the crop will fall off some from last year's cut.

O. L. Fuller has taken the mail for another term to carry from this place to West Paris six times a week. Mr. F. has supplied us with the mail on this route for almost seventeen years, and has failed on account of bad weather and traveling but a very few trips.

Frank R. Andrews spent the 4th in Lewiston and Auburn.

You ought to visit the premises of F. L. Wyman and see his nursery of plums, strawberries, grapes, etc. Be sure to do so when the fruit is ripe for it will please you as well as Mr. and Mrs. W.

Farmers are well along with hoeing and will soon be ready with scythe and rake.

W. S. Davis, our road commissioner and selectman, has done a good job with one of our road machines and is still at it.

Fred Thurlow who was sick with fever is on the gain.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Robert E. Shaw went to Bridgton Wednesday of last week to pitch for the South Paris nine, score 8 to 3 in favor of South Paris.

C. W. Brooks and family of Locke's Mills have been spending a few days at S. K. Estes.

Several from this vicinity attended the lawn party at Edwin B. Stearns, Saturday evening.

B. C. Curtis went to Gorham, N. H., the 4th.

Misses Leash, Cook, and Titcomb of South Paris have lately visited Mrs. Louisa Felton.

Chandler L. Curtis was recently kicked while catching a horse and had three teeth broken.

Mrs. Bisbee has returned from West Sumner to her daughter's Mrs. S. K. Estes. Her sister Mrs. Bowker accompanied her for a weeks visit.

EAST HEBRON.

Hot days and cool nights still continue. All vegetation has had a boom the past week.

Dea. Henry Berry has had congestion of the lungs. His cough is quite severe. This disease made its attack upon the left lung then changed to the right. Since changing his heart trouble has not been so severe.

James Fogg is still improving and walking around the buildings.

Dr. A. E. Robinson a short time since in going from Buckfield to Jefferson Russell's lost a nice float from his road cart. He had used it on his horses' mouths just before starting from the village. He has exchanged one black horse for a bay and bought one of the same color he exchanged for.

Francis Hutchinson, wife and youngest son are in the place from Weymouth, Mass.

Henry Spinney and wife from Lynn, Mass., with I. F. Haskell are visiting at Mrs. Almon Record's.

H. A. Record and Edgar Allen had a tent in Lewiston on the Fourth and sold superior ice cream. Mrs. Allen is an adept in making ice creams.

Rev. D. A. Gammon has a fine garden on the roadside near the church. Potatoes, beans and peas have a good start and are well cared for.

Maud Merrill is quite feeble and unable to go out but very little.

Emma Bailey is gaining very slowly.

Charles Merrill is harvesting his strawberries. He has a large amount of them.

Sherman Bonney and wife from Auburn were at church last Sabbath. Frank Raymond and wife from the same place were there also.

Little Gracie was out the other day and had some peppermints given her. After eating them she called for a drink of water, saying "Those peppermints were awful salt weren't they."

Charles Record was very sick and came near having a stroke of paralysis. Is some better but very weak.

Mrs. E. H. Keene closed her school in the White school-house district last Saturday. Dr. Whitman's in district No. 4 closes this week.

PORTER.

Well, Mr. Editor, I like your fish stories first-rate. You must have had a very agreeable trip. Such fish as you caught must be very nice indeed, and I will confess I should have liked one of them very much.

Thanks to the Conway lady and gent for their advice on the ant question. While I was patiently waiting for some one to say what they thought would put an embargo on these pests, a whole army of them came, and reinforcements seemed to be coming in from all quarters. The situation was perilous—something must be done at once. I left it and sat down to think. After racking my brain for some time I exclaimed Eureka! Eureka! I hastily called my stouter half and asked him to move the sugar barrel so I could go around it. He did so. I put a circle of "Diamond Crystal Salt" around about one inch from the top of the barrel and much to my gratification the experiment proved a perfect success, and in four weeks time I have not seen a dozen of the varmints in the whole house. Should I get a patent on this invention and it should go into general use, causing immense sales of the Diamond Crystal Salt, I shall look for a medal from that company.

We were much pleased to receive a visit from one of our Conway friends, Horace W. Chamberlin, last week. Mr. C. has been in very poor health but is now improving quite fast. He gave us good news of many of our old time friends.

W. W. Norton and his twelve year old daughter of Buffalo, New York, are guests at Richard Norton's.

Willie Fox and his wife of Waterborough are spending a few days at his father's. We were much pleased to receive a call from him and his brother Sheridan.

F. A. Fox made us a hasty call a few days since. S. L. H.

CASCO.

Mrs. Lizzie Walker of Mechanic Falls and her niece, Lizzie Walker of Pasaic, N. J., were in this place on Sunday, and their friends were glad to see them.

Hall Edwards is building an addition to his barn and talks of putting in a silo, work done by Geo. Winslow of Webb's Mills and Will Quailey of Norway.

Schools closed on Friday last in the village district, taught by Lucy Barrows of Otisfield; in the Quaker Hill district, taught by Gertrude Cook; in the Shadagee district, taught by Alice B. Marian; in Webb's Mills district, taught by Alice G. Cannell of Naples. As far as I can learn the scholars all learned well, and the teachers were liked as two of them have been engaged for the fall terms.

Chas. Finney and family of South Windham have been visiting at Mr. Hanson's.

Dexter H. Edwards has a new top buggy.

E. A. Barton has swapped his black mare Maggie with Silas Davis for a beach wagon.

From a Native of Upton.

Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah, June 24, '93.

EDITOR OF THE ADVERTISER:—In a recent issue of your paper was a very interesting article by P. S. Bean on "Upton in the Thirties." Upton is my native place so I feel an interest in anything connected with the place or its people.

The article referred to above mentioned the visit of a certain "Mormon" elder to the place and the many converts that they made in Upton. From Upton they went to Newry and one of their converts there was Peregrine Sessions who with his father kept tavern a mile or two north of what is now the "Poplar Hotel."

Mr. Sessions having just died here and having many friends in Oxford County as well as relatives who it is impossible to reach by letter as they are not known to his family here, I take the liberty to send you this communication and ask you to give space in your paper to such parts of it as you may see proper that it may reach his friends in Maine.

Peregrine Sessions died June 3, 1893, in Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah, after a long illness. He was born in Oxford Co., Maine, June 15th, 1814. Sept. 24, 1834, he married Julia Ann Kilgore. He joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints in September, 1835. June 5th, 1837, he and his family started for Kirtland, Ohio, and from there to far west Missouri. He being firm in the faith suffered much in the mobbing of the "Mormon" people in Missouri and Illinois. He served a body-guard to Joseph Smith the "Mormon" Prophet, for three years. June 5th, 1847, he started across the plains from what is now called Omaha as captain over 87 wagons in the lead of a train of 660 wagons. He arrived in Great Salt Lake Valley Sept. 24, 1847, and was the first white man to make a wagon track north of Salt Lake City, where he located and ever after lived at Bountiful, ten miles north of Salt Lake City.

Fifteen years of his life was spent on missions to Europe and the United States. He left six wives and forty-one children to mourn his loss; two wives and fourteen children having preceded him to the other shore. He was always a true and faithful man in whatever position he was placed, and was held in high esteem by the community in which he lived, and left his large family in good circumstances.

The funeral was held in the East Bountiful meeting house on June 6. David Stokes, E. B. Trip, Apostle John Henry Smith, President Joseph F. Smith were the speakers.

Very respectfully yours,
LEVI S. HEYWOOD.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. Summer Burnham, who formerly lived in the neighborhood, is staying at W. O. Perry's.

J. C. Saunders is having some inside painting done.

Henry Crockett and wife have arrived at Pine Lodge. We hope the healing pine will be of benefit to the invalid.

Phil K. Bradbury, Kate M. Bradbury, Louise C. Bradbury, Walter Pride and Clarence Pike went to the celebration at Bethel on the 4th.

Emma I Stevens has improved in health and returned to her work in Lewiston last Monday.

The fourth was a quiet day at the lake. Early in the morning we heard the boom of cannon far away north, and later on south of the Pennessewassee among the clouds heaven's artillery made that of the morning seem insignificant.

It is haying time and the bobolink is the happiest bird and the sweetest singer.

We received a nice visit from a venerable couple last week, Mr. and Mrs. David Young of North Paris. Mr. Young will be 89 years of age in November and he is as erect and shapely as a youth of twenty-five, enjoys a good dinner, can tell a story of the olden time, and is really a pleasant old gentleman to meet. Mrs. B. took him to a drive in the afternoon and they called on Mrs. Olive Mills and W. O. Morse's folks by the lake.

Amy A. F. Perry is home from Boston on a vacation where she has been as nurse in a hospital for a year past.

The Blakely girls of Boston are at W. O. Perry's for the summer.

Emeline P. Lord is visiting at J. F. Bradbury's.

Mrs. L. A. Bradbury is laying a new carpet in her sitting room.

In the bicycle races at Bethel on July 4th, Phil K. Bradbury won a nice rocker and a pair of pants, and Clarence B. Pike won a bicycle lantern and a sweater.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Rumford Falls has a goodly number of physicians and dentists.

The summer term of school has opened. Monday morning, the 26th, there were present at the opening exercises fifty children. The teacher is Miss Nina Page of Lewiston.

It is said there is a fine location for a trotting park on land of Wm. M. Blanchard and G. C. Eastman.

Frank Brown of Carthage has secured the contract for carrying the mails from Dixfield to Weld via Berry's Mills. The contract commences July 1st, and holds for four years.

Rev. Dwight F. Faulkner has been selected as a regular pastor over the Methodist church at Rumford Falls.

At Rumford Falls, Tuesday, a special train run into the team of George Austin of Peru. The horse was killed, but Mr. Austin escaped with severe bruises.

A baggage room and awning over the platform have just been completed at the new passenger station.

Hall & Meader have given their block on Congress street a new coat of paint.

The Paper Company are having ells built on eleven of their cottages on Washington street.

The Walker building next to the post-office, on Congress street, has been given a new coat of paint and looks very nice.

OTISFIELD.

Ada Smith has gone to Waterford to work in the hotel.

Nate Nutting and family have moved to Boston.

George Green has returned from the World's Fair.

John Noble has gone to Rockland to spend the summer.

Mrs. Lucetta Chute has caught six woodchucks in traps this summer. She has got her hoeing all done. She has done it all herself and has hoed almost an acre of onions.

Samuel Mayberry is in very poor health. His neighbors and friends turned out and did his hoeing.

Coughs and colds are quite prevalent in this place.

The steam mill that was burned at the head of Pleasant Pond has thrown several out of employment.

Henry Spurr lost a valuable cow recently.

Governor Edwards is building a new barn.

School closed in District No. 1 Friday, June 30, taught by Lelia Stuart of Bolster's Mills. It was a very profitable term. In the afternoon the following interesting program was well carried out:

Recitation,—The One Hundredth Psalm.....By the School
Recitation—Entering In.....Bessie Edwards
Declamation—Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star, ...Albion Nutting
Music—Precious Jewels.
Recitation—Little Buttercup..Margarete Cain
Declamation—Dare to be Honest.....Wilbur Plummer
Recitation—Do your Level Best.....Lena Edwards
Dialogue.....Geography Class
Recitation—Winter's Jewels.....Ethel Cook
Declamation—I'll Put it Off.....Arthur Smith
Music—The Saint's Home.
Recitation—Vacation.....Mary Cain
Recitation—Climb the Hill of Science.....Davis Hill
Recitation—Good Bye.....Hattie Edwards

Alice Dame, Lena Edwards, Hattie Edwards, Ethel Cook, Margarete Cain, Wilbur Plummer and Arthur Smith have not been absent one day of school. Bessie Edwards was absent one and one-half day. Mary Cain and Willie Edwards were absent one day only.

Gene Edwards and Charlie Mitchell are spending a few days in Boston.

Mrs. Betsy Edwards is quite sick at present with lung trouble.

School closed in Swampville Friday, June 30, taught by Eva Turner. It was a very successful term.

Florence Ames got the first prize in spelling. She did not miss a word during the term.

The Lewiston Journal says the 4th of July baloon "went up actually went up" but from the illustration beside that statement we should conclude it was going down. The thing seems to be wrong side up. Anyway it has a queer look. It looks like an old fashioned decanter.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

EAST OTISFIELD.

Dea. Cyrus Brett met with a very serious accident while assisting his neighbor Fred Knight in getting hay. The top of the load which he was laying slid off, precipitating Mr. Brett upon some rocks, breaking his leg near the thigh, also fracturing the bones of one arm.

Nettie Kemp and Dexter Nutting graduated with their class from North Bridgton academy last week and are at home.

Effie M. Jackson is at home from Marblehead, Mass., on a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. Permelia Dawes and her son of New York are visiting in town.

The school in Wardwell district, taught by Mrs. Maurice Bowker, closed last week.

Mrs. C. E. and Mrs. E. M. Greenleaf of Auburn visited at their brother's, P. C. Greenleaf's last week.

GILEAD.

Lydia Peabody who attended the wedding of her niece, Daisy Peabody at Lewiston last week has returned home.

Edith Williams is visiting friends in Shelburne.

J. F. Richardson's younger daughters of Belmont, Mass., are stopping with their uncle and aunt, W. R. Peabody and wife.

Mrs. Dixie and Wilson Dixie of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived in town Monday.

Imogen Burnham visited Bethel Saturday.

Jennie Rich is expected to arrive here this week.

W. H. Griffin, wife and daughter, were in town Sunday.

Mary Bennett is suffering with a badly burned leg.

A. S. Hodgman does not gain very fast.

C. N. Cole is attending store at Shelburne for a short time.

Quite a number go to Bethel or Gorham to Celebrate.

SUNDAY RIVER.

L. S. Stowe has about four hundred Plymouth Rock chickens and a dozen hens setting.

The checks for cream received from the Bethel butter factory by the farmers in this place are very satisfactory. We have reason to believe that we may receive a good income from our cows now if properly cared for.

Mrs. Martha Eames is in poor health. Her daughter, Mrs. Fox, is with her.

Mrs. Frank Douglass is very sick with typhoid fever.

Richard Trask and Amy Atherton were at home to help us celebrate the 4th.

The horse trot at Riverside Park has been the topic of the day, especially with the young people.

Leonard Leavitt on a recent visit to his traps brought out a fine bear skin.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

They have taken account of stock in the Grange store. They have sold for the past six months about seven thousand dollars worth, over two thousand in corn, shorts and meal.

Mrs. Hannah Walker has five boarders and expects more soon.

Our school closed June 30th. It was a profitable one taught by Minnie Farrington.

Samuel Dearborn has commenced haying for Mrs. Adams and Moses Chandler July 2d.

Farmers have planted a large number of acres of corn for canning. Some have planted ten acres of sweet corn. Many pieces look well. Grass will be quite good in this vicinity.

SWEDEN.

Rev. Mr. Curtis of Harrison conducted the service at the Methodist church last Sunday at 2 p. m. He spoke to the people from Rev. xxi, 17, in a clear convincing manner and all were much interested.

Herbert Taylor and wife are visiting at J. A. Young's.

M. E. Perry and wife went to Boston last week.

Lyman S. Plummer lost a valuable horse last Sunday. She was pastured with her young colt near his buildings. On going to look after her he found she had got cast in a wet boggy place and appeared to have been dead some time; her little colt beneath nearly submerged in water but still alive. They think they can save it.

Minot Nevers and wife visited her brother, Amos Maxwell of Fryeburg last Saturday.

We are sorry to lose Wyman W. Nevers from our mail route, he has so faithfully carried the past four years without an accident to his passengers or team. He went his last trip Friday.

Mr. Chadbourne of Bridgton made his first trip with the mail Saturday.

Dora Flint is teaching the Ridlon school.

Mary A. Plummer, who has spent her vacation at her home, Samuel Plummer's, returns to West Newton, Mass., Thursday.

Alice K. Perry is at home from Bridgton academy.

Frank M. Evans, historian of class '93, Bridgton academy, went to Bridge cottage, Conway, N. H., Monday, July 3.

A large number of the people of this town attended the graduating exercises of Bridgton academy.

E. S. Bennett went to Norway to spend the 4th.

Everything was quiet in this town the 4th.

Ben Knight has been cutting his grass the past week. Ben will be able to help his neighbors who will be in the hight of their haying soon.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Strawberries are very plenty here just now, but they as well as everything else seem to be in need of rain. The farmers say that unless there is rain soon the hay crop will be light.

Lincoln Chaplin and wife of Welchville are spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Dresser. Her sister Maud Dresser will accompany her home.

Mrs. Calista Swett returned to her home in Windham Center Monday.

Edwin French and wife, also Mellie Mason are up from Auburn and will stop on his place while he cuts the hay there.

Mrs. Ambrose Brown of Bolster's Mills visited at her aunt's, Mrs. J. F. Lord's, last week.

Ida Abbott of Waterford has been at Geo. Abbott's for a few days.

NORTH CHATHAM, N. H.

Chas. Chandler has thirteen boarders; more are expected.

Mrs. Mary Chandler has returned from Portland where she has been to receive medical treatment for her eyes which gain very slowly.

Etta Brickett is at work for Mrs. Chas. Chandler doing table work.

Dean Wiley and wife attended the circle at Mrs. Geo. Chandler's last Wednesday, Mrs. Wiley's former home. Quite a large gathering and a good time. Next meeting with Mrs. Richard Chandler July 26th.

Asa Brickett has gone to Lewiston to receive medical treatment.

Bertha Harriman was in the place last week.

Elden Andrews has a new horse.

Mr. Labroke and wife from Lovell visited at Geo. Andrews' last week.

Beni. Andrews and wife visited at Elden Andrews'.

Willie Charles is at home for a time and will help M. O. Charles cut his hay.

A. M. Brown from Center Harbor, N. H., stopped at Oscar Charles' over night. He was canvassing for a book called King's Handbook of the United States. He meets with good success.

Mrs. L. R. Fife has a new set of teeth, both upper and under.

Ralph Emerson works for J. A. Brickett in haying.

May Fife is to spend the summer with her mother at her old home. She has been away for a long time, only at home on short vacations.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

George Morrill is to go with the stage now from Sumner to Buckfield. He made his first trip July 1st. We are very sorry to lose Mr. Dobinson. We all wish him success in whatever he undertakes to do, and we know of no other that can fill his place better than Mr. Morrill.

Dr. D. G. Marston and wife, from Stoneham, Mass., was at Augustus Spaulding's last Saturday.

A. F. Mason and wife went to Auburn and Bowdoinham, to visit Mr. Mason's two sisters, last week.

Mrs. Mary Capen left here for the world's fair, last Friday.

Mrs. Abbie Farrar is caring for her son's wife, who has lost an infant daughter.

Isaac Fuller has swapped horses with Charles Coffern.

J. F. Bicknell and wife, went to West Paris last Sunday.

John Barnes and wife, from out west, are visiting his mother and two sisters in Sumner and Buckfield.

Mrs. Florence Monk is to have two lady boarders soon, from Boston.

Harry Heald has gone to Massachusetts to canvass for a book.

Clinton Mason has got his blacksmith shop so he can work in it.

Mrs. Emeline Bisbee is looking for her son home soon, who is at Boston. He has been away from home five years.

Luther Turner works for Elmer Austin in haying, and Willie Bisbee for Bradbury Damon.

Mrs. Lucy Gibbs and two daughters from Livermore Falls, has been a visiting in the place.

Mrs. Eliza Heald's is in very poor health. She is quite aged and the family do not think she can live long.

Aunt Jane Spaulding is quite feeble.

Dan Jack is through our place most every day, selling strawberries.

Mrs. Dunham and Mrs. Mayhew visited at Solon Tuttle's one day lately. "Aunt Arville" is again with her daughter, Mrs. Farrar. OSCEOLA.

A. S. Holden.

Died in Casco, June 20th, Hon. A. S. Holden, aged 82 years and 5 months. A. S. Holden was born in that part of the town of Raymond which now forms the town of Casco, in 1811. He was the son of John and Polly Holden.

His youth was spent in acquiring a thorough academic education, and many winters of his early life were empoyed in teaching. In this vocation he was highly successful, and hence extremely popular.

Though fitted by education and natural ability to have attained to eminence in any calling or profession in life, he has occupied himself with the cultivation and management of his large and beautiful farm near Casco village.

Mr. Holden had always been noted as an upright, intelligent, liberal and public spirited citizen. He renovated and beautified the church edifice at Casco village at a cost of more than one thousand dollars, and he was largely instrumental in promoting the building in the same village, of the handsomest, most commodious, and best appointed school-house to be found in a circuit of many miles.

He was a member of the Maine House of Representatives in 1843 and in 1865, of the State Senate in 1845 and 1846, and of the Executive Council in 1856. So long as he could be induced to bear the burden, the municipal affairs of the town were confined almost exclusively to his care.

Mr. Holden had always been in easy circumstances, and managed his private business with shrewdness and tact. He was once married. One sister, Mrs. David M. Cook, survives him.

"Dear Sister,"

"They charge you with being restless, irritable, excitable, and exacting.

"They don't know the horror that oppresses you.

"Every hour pains run rampant through your body. You suffer secretly as long as you can, then go all to pieces and 'don't care' what happens.

"The iron grip of female disease is upon you.

"Dear sister, *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* has cured thousands like you.

"It has cured me, and I want to tell everybody.

"It kills the pain. No more backache, no more 'bearing-down,' no more restless days and sleepless nights. Oh! what a blessing! take it and be well! it's a sin to hesitate."—*Mrs. P. A. Quiett, North Hamlin, N. Y.*

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

Yours for Health, Lydia E. Pinkham

ALUMINUM KEY CHAINS!

LIGHTEST IN THE WORLD,

Weighing only ½ oz. —

Sent Post Paid on receipt of 25 cts.

WM. C. LEAVITT, Norway, Me.

PARTRIDGE BROS.,

Norway Lake, Me.,

HAVE FOR SALE

E. F. COE'S SUPERPHOSPHATE,

High Grade and Potato Fertilizer,

in quantities to suit purchasers.

ALSO DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, FLOUR & MILL FEED.

Gasoline Stoves

ARE NOW ON DECK.

The Dangler Still Leads.

Cheap, Durable, and Will Not GO OUT!

The cheapest and best summer Cooking Stove in the world. Safe as wood.

Clean and Handy!

Set up for any responsible party on trial.

I have used one in my family four years and would not be without one. Call and examine.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Norway, - - Maine.

Refrigerators

Will soon interest the people.

The Alaska

is the one they want.

They are Dry!

They are Handsome!

They are perfect in construction!

They are cheap when you take into consideration their value and usefulness. Those sold last year gave perfect satisfaction.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Norway, - - Maine.

H. W. JOHN'S ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

Are used to larger extent than any other in the market.

Railroads, Factories —AND— **Large Consumers**

Use it almost exclusively.

WHY? BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST.

WM. C. LEAVITT
NORWAY, ME., AGENT.

Color Card Sent on Aplication.

GREAT MARK DOWN —OF— Summer Clothing

June 14 to July 4.

GET YOUR

SUMMER SUIT, HAT, OVERCOAT,

and FURISHINGS now, at

T. L. WEBB'S BLUE STORE,

Norway, - - Maine.

Oxford Co. Shoe Store!

100 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

We will give you honest value for you honest money.

THE FINEST AND MOST POPULAR LINE —OF—

New Summer Styles

Are now ready and waiting the lucky buyer

At Fairest Prices.

Full Worth for your Money is positively guaranteed on every purchase.

Nothing Like this Stock for Style, Assortment and Popularity.

Oxford County Shoe Store, - - - - Norway, Maine.

FISHING TACKLE,

Hammocks, Base Ball Goods,

CROQUET SETS, Etc., Etc.

Large Stock! Low Prices!

—AT—

THE NOYES DRUG STORE.

Read! Read! Read!

We've many thin dress goods of varied hue,
Just right for hot weather, whatever you do;
They are black and white, pink, green and blue;
Come in, we would like to show them to you.

We've undervests, with sleeves short and long,
And some that we sell almost for a song;
Also ready-made underwear, both trimmed and plain,
If these you need, you won't call in vain.

Our line of shirt waists is now quite large;
Just look them over—for showing no charge,
Kid and silk gloves, tan and black mitts,
We pride ourselves on a glove that fits.

On Mondays for bargains both morning and night,
Our corner window you must not slight.
Whatever is there, on that day of all days,
We sell as cheap as our neighbors, always.

Very truly,

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

116 Main Street, : : : : Norway, Maine.

M. P. LIBBY,

Dealer in Fine Millinery

Ladies' Underwear, Hosiery, Stamped Linen and Fancy Goods, of every description,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

113 Main Street, - - - - Norway, Maine.

MRS. HILLS, THE MILLINER,

Is too busy to write an elaborate "ad," but is employing two first-class *TRIMMERS* and an assistant.

LARGEST STOCK OF

FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY

IN OXFORD COUNTY.

Call and see for yourself. The place is at

V. W. HILLS, Norway, Me.

BUCKFIELD.

The Luciers performed at Nezinscott Hall the 27th. Presiding Elder Corey preached at the M. E. church on the same evening. Minstrels draw the crowd now-a-days, which goes to prove the prophecy of Gath, (George Alfred Townsend), about a dozen years since, that, "in fifty years the churches would be used for places of amusement." The Shepards come next in order.

Schools closed Friday with an exhibition at Nezinscott Hall in the evening with declamations, dialogues, drills, music, etc. The taking feature was a cornet solo by Master Charlie Conant in his ninth year. $13.85 were the proceeds.

K. N. Prince has been quite ill of late. Now convalescing. His son from New York is visiting him.

Kimball Atwood, and family and servant of New Jersey are boarding at the Maple House.

Two ladies from Gorham, Mrs. Skillings and Miss Buck, are stopping at Hotel Long. They are granddaughters of Samuel Buck, who was one of three of the original settlers of the town, the other two being Spaulding and Record. Mr. Buck settled on what is known as the Col. A. D. White farm now owned by Elmer Austin.

C. C. Spaulding has been visiting friends at Rumford Falls. Cy says he never saw flies in their palmiest days to compare. It was brush here and brush there. Coming home and sitting down to his own board he calls for the doors to be thrown open. "What for?" asks his wife. "I crave the society of the fly," quoth Cy.

The hand tub has been on its good behavior preparing for the contest at Lewiston on the Fourth. The band attended.

What shall we write for the local press? Shall we write of things commonplace or nousense? Perhaps a little of both. Some publishers are quite careful, (and this is right), for fear of personalities. To please is doubtless the desire of the publisher as well as that of the gleaner of locals. From the observation of the writer a joke or a sell or something of a trivial nature will please, and go the rounds of the press to a greater extent than matter of a sombre tone. To illustrate, I will mention one or more incidents which have come under the observance of the writer. The writer heard a "boy" of three score and ten years ask the question that a certain young man to save soiling his russet boots tried to lift a wagon out of the mud by standing on the hind axle. Another "boy" of mature years observing the funny point sends it to the ADVERTISER. A Portland paper copies it, so, too, a Bar Harbor, a St. Louis, a western, and so on. Then comes a letter from the Far West to a friend in Buckfield, mentioning the circuit it had taken, and wanting to know who the individual was. Others of a like nature might be mentioned. A reporter for a local paper for quite a long time, desired to discontinue his efforts. Meeting a map of a distant town, the man expressed regrets at the course, saying, "Your's was the only town records which I noticed, for the reason that there would be some joke or cut of an amusing nature." Another case in point is a paper published in Oxford County for many years which formerly was conducted on a plane too profound for common people. Many a time picking up the paper five minutes of time would suffice to gather all of interest. A change of proprietors gave it a more desirable tone. Even a partisan article, sometimes almost giving offence, would soon be forgotten by finding literature of a pleasing nature, inducing the reader to pick up the paper again and again, when if the first impressions had been allowed to remain the paper would have been continually discarded. So it goes, what will please one will give offence to another, but the tendency of today being more to amuse than otherwise, so he who caters to the popular desire will doubtless lead whether right or wrong.

Al. Russell drove Black Nathan on a sand track at East Branch Farm in 2.31. He used a bike.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

Prof. A. W. Rogers and wife from Greenport, L. I., have arrived at E. G. Wing's, Mrs. Rogers' paternal home, where they will probably pass the summer.

Eleazer Billings is a great sufferer and is gradually failing.

N. G. Sessions while frightened by the actions of an unruly horse foolishly sprang from the wagon. The result is a very badly sprained shoulder.

Luly Brown was driving a few days ago when her horse broke through a culvert, throwing her out on to the horse. Strange to say she was not hurt. The damage was a broken shaft.

Lizzie Millette is at work at C. H. Sessions'.

Frank A. Harding, wife and babe from Andover are spending a week at his parents', Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Harding's.

John Harding and wife from Norway, are visiting at home and will take their little son Ceylon, who has been with his grandparents for over a year, back to Norway with them.

Stella Russ closed her school in Billings district last Friday with an entertainment by the scholars.

Lorenzo Billings has lately lost his horse, Napoleon.

Rev. A. Abbott of Dickvale held a meeting at Milton last Sunday.

Geo. York and wife have recently visited Rumford Falls. Joseph will soon have a crop of potatoes to dig for the Rumford Falls market.

Asa Sessions has engaged to work for Aaron Stevens through haying.

Bridgton Academy.

The graduating exercises began at two o'clock Wednesday. A very large audience was present. On one side of the platform were Noreworthy's orchestra and on the other side were the trustees, teachers and special guests. As the orchestra struck up, a flutter of white was seen through the pink and white arch, and the class, headed by their president, filed onto the stage and took seats in a semi-circle.

The order of exercises was:

Music.....Orchestra
Prayer.
Physical Culture for Woman, with Latin Salutatory,.....Fanny Amanda Dorman, Bolster's Mills
The Professions,.....Amos Theodore Saunders, No. Bridgton
Preparatory Training,.....Silas Dexter Nutting, Otisfield
The Theatre of To-day,.....Mary Alice Dyer, Sebago
The Fraternity of Nations,.....Oscar Albro Akers, Windham Centre
Music.
Annexation of Canada,.....Eugene Leslie Bodge, So. Windham
The Age of Mendacity,.....Sara Geneva Milliken, West Baldwin
National Progress,.....Sam'l Johnson Cogswell, Ashburnham, Mass.
Elements of Success,.....Oscar Woodbury Meserve, Jackson, N. H.
Music.
The Status of Woman,.....Annie Gerald Atherton, So. Waterford
Is the Dog a Domestic Animal?.....Milon Albert Cummings, Harrison
Political Corruption,.....Benjamin John Fitz, No. Bridgton
Secrets of Advancement,.....Belle Violet Tarbox, Farmington
The Stability of a Nation,.....Walter Stevens Brown, No. Bridgton
Music.
A Day's Outing,.....Ernest Lockwood Hall, No. Bridgton
Causes of Failure,.....Lillian Rebecca Cole, No. Bridgton
The Despised Calling,.....Fred Leroy Pottle, Lovell
Should Young Men go into Politics?.....Percy Ashbury Burnell, West Baldwin
Music.
Excused.

The class parts (as printed in the ADVERTISER a few weeks since) were given Thursday afternoon.

Land Conveyances.

EASTERN.

J. F. STANLEY, Register, Paris, Me.

BETHEL.—J. A. Morton to E. F. Lyon, $1000; V. B. Grover to same, 500; S. Town to A. H. Mason, 1000; M. A. Town to same, 1.00; E. J. Robbins to same, 400.

BYRON.—G. C. Wing to J. Goodhout, $325; G. B. Staples to H. M. Cox, 50.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.—C. L. Mathews to W. Mathews, $800.

HARTFORD.—J. W. Hines to E. D. Morrill, $200.

NORWAY.—A. Sanborn to L. D. Sanborn, $1; J. L. Horne et al. to Norway Water Co., 200.

PARIS.—M. K. Robbins to M. E. Littlefield, $700.

RUMFORD.—J. Hubbard to E. C. Irish, $1; E. Farcle to H. Breton—$1500; C. F. Porter to A. S. Bean, $80; W. M. Blanchard to same, $1; C. Walker to same 1; A. Virgin et al. to L. H. Tucker, 150.

SUMNER.—T. J. Andrews to E. M. Holman, $300.

WOODSTOCK.—H. A. Irish to O. W. Robbins, $850.

CLEARANCE SALE

Men's, Youth's —AND— Boys' Clothing.

All Suits carried over, and all Broken Lots will be closed prices lower than cost. We are determined to sell them, and going to, if a low price will do it. Call in and see that we mean what we say.

ONE LOT

Men's Coats and Vests

We have marked to close at $2.00. These have been marked down from $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

A few odd Coats cut in several styles which we are offering at 50 cents apiece.

MEN'S SUITS cut in Frocks, Sacks, Square cut & Double Breasted, for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and up.

We have all sizes, and if in want of a Suit, we can please you and save you money at the same time.

YOUTH'S SUITS from $2.50 up.—We have many desirable things in youth's clothing, and can fit your boy, whether he be large or small. Youth's Long Leg Pants, all sizes, from 75c. to $5.00.

BOYS' CLOTHING is a specialty of ours. We take pains to have everything new in boys' Wearing Apparel, and to sell it lower than any other firm.

Our Boys' Suits are cut in all the popular styles for summer. We have the celebrated

COLUMBUS SUITS, One of the *NOBBIEST* things out this season. A badge to please the boys, given away with every suit. We can fit your boy with a suit from 85c. up.

MACKINTOSHES!

A large line from $3.50 to $25.00.

RUBBER COATS and UMBRELLAS.

Hats and Caps.

Hot weather is coming, and you want a Straw Hat. We have a nobby lot of our hats from 50c., 75c. and $1 to 25c. Other Straw hats from 5c. to 50c.

A full line of *DERBIES*, ranging in price from 25c. to $2.50; all the latest styles.

The largest assortment of *HATS* ever in Oxford County. Summer Caps from 10c. up.

Gents' Furnishings.

In Gents' Furnishings we have great bargains. Men's Overshirts that were formerly sold for 75c., 85c. and 90c., we have marked to 50c. Outing Flannel, Domet Flannel, Cheviot Print and Percale Shirts, for 45c. One lot of Outing Flannel Shirts, for 25c.

Black Shirts from 45c. to $1.25. Unlaundered White Shirts, three for $1.00.

The Stanley Shirt in all sizes. All the popular shapes in Collars and Cuffs.

Summer Underwear running from 25c. to sizes. Cotton Stockings for 5c. a pair. We have a stocking that is selling elsewhere for 20c. a pair, which we are selling two pairs for 25c.

GLOVES of all kinds and for all occasions.

Men's and Boys' Suspenders

NECKWEAR in all the Latest Colors, Teeks, Four-in-hand, Bows, etc.

FROCKS and *OVERALLS*, very low.

We have the Largest Stock, we sell for the Lowest Price! Everything as represented.

H. B. FOSTER, {Successor to P. Q. ELLIOT & CO.} 133 Main Street, Norway.

H. J. BANGS,

Grocer, : : Norway

I am still selling Chase & Sanborn's FAMOUS BOSTON COFFEES, the best on the market.

BELL'S EXTRA FLOUR, the best Family Flour in town. Try a barrel; price is low.

FANCY EVAPORATED APPLE; nice PRUNES and APRICOTS. The best line of CANNED GOODS in town;

Fancy and Staple GROCERIES, CROCKERY and GLASS WARE. My prices are Rock Bottom. Give me a call. Yours Respectfully,

H. J. BANGS.

Figures Talk! So Do Actual Results!

No. 78,484. Amount $1,000.

Issued at age 43 on the life of JORDAN STACY, Kezar Falls